

STEEL STERLING MAN OF STEEL

ZIP

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STEEL STERLING

BY
NOVICK
AND
BLAIR



DOCTOR CUMMINGS AND HIS DAUGHTER, DORA, ARE ON A CRUISE TO MEXICO, WHERE STEEL, CLANCY AND LOONEY ARE AWAITING THEM AT CUMMINGS' RANCH... BUT SUDDENLY THE SHIP WHICH IS CARRYING THEM IS TORPEDOED BY AN UNIDENTIFIED SUBMARINE, AND IN A MOMENT, ALL IS CONFUSION AS THE LINER STARTS TO SINK!



DORA AND DOCTOR CUMMINGS ASSIST WITH THE EVACUATION...

DON'T WORRY ABOUT DORA AND ME! YOU AND YOUR BABY GET INTO THE LIFE-BOAT!



DAD! IT'S STEEL!

BY HEAVEN, IT IS, AND I THOUGHT WE WERE BOTH TRAPPED! NO LIFEBOAT IS LEFT FOR US!

ZIP

THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS DORA AND HER DAD TO SAFETY.



THAT WAS A LITTLE TOO CLOSE FOR COMFORT! THE BOILERS JUST EXPLODED!



I'LL SET YOU BOTH DOWN HERE AND COME BACK FOR YOU LATER.



WHERE ARE WE, STEEL?.. AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING NOW?

YOU'RE NOT FAR FROM THE VILLAGE!.. AS FOR ME, I'M GOING BACK AND SEE IF I CAN FIND THE SUB THAT TORPEDOED YOUR SHIP!



I'LL BE BACK SOON!



GUESS ALL HANDS ARE SAFE! THANK HEAVEN FOR THAT!



THIS IS THE FOURTH SHIP THATS BEEN TORPEDOED IN THE LAST TWO WEEKS! ITS ABOUT TIME SOMETHING WAS DONE ABOUT IT!



BUT AFTER AN HOUR'S SEARCH...

NOT A SIGN OF A SUB ANYWHERE! WHERE COULD IT HAVE GONE? THERE MUST BE A BASE SOMEWHERE NEAR, IN ORDER FOR IT TO GET REFUELED...BUT WHERE?



GUESS I'M STYMIED FOR THE TIME BEING! I'LL GO BACK AND JOIN DORA AND HER FATHER!





OH! HOW NICE!
YOU ARE AMERICANOS
AS WELL AS GEN-
TLEMEN, SI!

OH, SI! WE'RE
ALSO DETEC-
TIVES, TOO!

YEAH!
DETECTIVES,
HE SAYS!



OOH! DETECTIVES? WHAT IS IT
THAT YOU ARE DETECTING?

WELL, RIGHT NOW, WE'RE...
AH.. ER.. WORKING ON THE
MYSTERIOUS SINKINGS
OF THE LINERS! WE
GOTTA FIND OUT
WHAT SUBMARINE
IS DOING
IT!



AHA! SO CUTE, YOU ARE! WHY
YOU DON'T CALL ON ME TO-
NIGHT? I LIVE ON EL RAN-
CHERO DOMO..JUST A
FEW MILES FROM HERE!

TEE, HEE, HEE! YOU'RE
TICKLIN' ME! WE LIVE
AT THE CUMMINGS
RANCH, RIGHT
NEAR YOU!
TEE, HEE.



COME ON, LOONEY,
LET'S GET OUR-
SELVES PREPAR-
ED FOR THE EX-
IGENCIES OF THE
EVENING!



THE GUITAR
EES 12 PESOS,
SENOR!

I WANT A GOOD
LOVE SONG
LIKE 'BEAT ME
DADDIO

MONEY'S
NO OBJECT
WHEN LOVE IS
CALLING!

EIGHT TO
THE BARRO



DID YOU SEE THOSE TWO GO
HEAD OVER HEELS FOR
THE SENORITA? THAT
WAS RICH! LET'S
WAIT FOR THEM OUTSIDE
THE MUSIC STORE
AND SEE THEIR
REACTION!



WHY ARE
YOU BOYS
BLUSHING?

GOING IN
FOR THE
FINE ARTS,
BOY?

GULP!

AWK!



NEVER MIND,
FELLOWS, LET'S ALL
GO OUT TO THE
RANCH AND HAVE
DINNER!

WELL, AH... YOU
SEE.. WE WERE
ONLY TRYING TO
HELP OUT A STARV-
ING MUSICIAN
FRIEND OF OURS!

YEAH! FRIEND
OF OURS, HE
SAYS!

LATER THAT NIGHT AT THE RANCH...

I'M CONVINCED THAT THE MYSTERIOUS SUBMARINE IS BEING BASED SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE!

BUT HOW CAN IT BE REVEALED?



THAT'S JUST THE POINT... I DON'T KNOW! BUT IF I CAN FIND OUT WHERE IT'S GETTING OIL, I'LL ALSO FIND THE BASE! I THINK I'LL GO INTO THE TOWN AND HANG AROUND WITH THE LOCAL CHARACTERS! I MIGHT PICK UP A TIP!



THE MAN OF STEEL RETURNS TO HIS ROOM TO DISGUISE HIMSELF.



GOOD LUCK, STEEL! TAKE CARE OF YOURSELF!

I WILL, DORA!... AND LOOK OUT FOR THE WELFARE OF OUR LOVESICK FRIENDS!



AT THAT MOMENT, UNDERNEATH THE BALCONY OF SENORITA CARMENCITA...

OH...H..H SOLE MIO! OH..HH..SOLE YOU...O...

PLUNK, PLUNK, PLUNK



BUENOS NOCHES, GENTLEMEN! PLEASE KEEP PLAYING AND SINGING... EVEN IF YOU DO NOT SEE ME, I SHALL BE LISTENING INSIDE!



OKAY, TOOTS!

WHAT A HORRIBLE RACKET, BUT I MUST KEEP THEM HERE UNTIL I GET TO TOWN AND BRING MIGUEL BACK!



THE FOOLS! MIGUEL SHALL SOON TAKE CARE OF THEM!



IN TOWN, MEANWHILE, THE MAN OF STEEL GETS ACQUAINTED WITH LOCAL WORKERS...



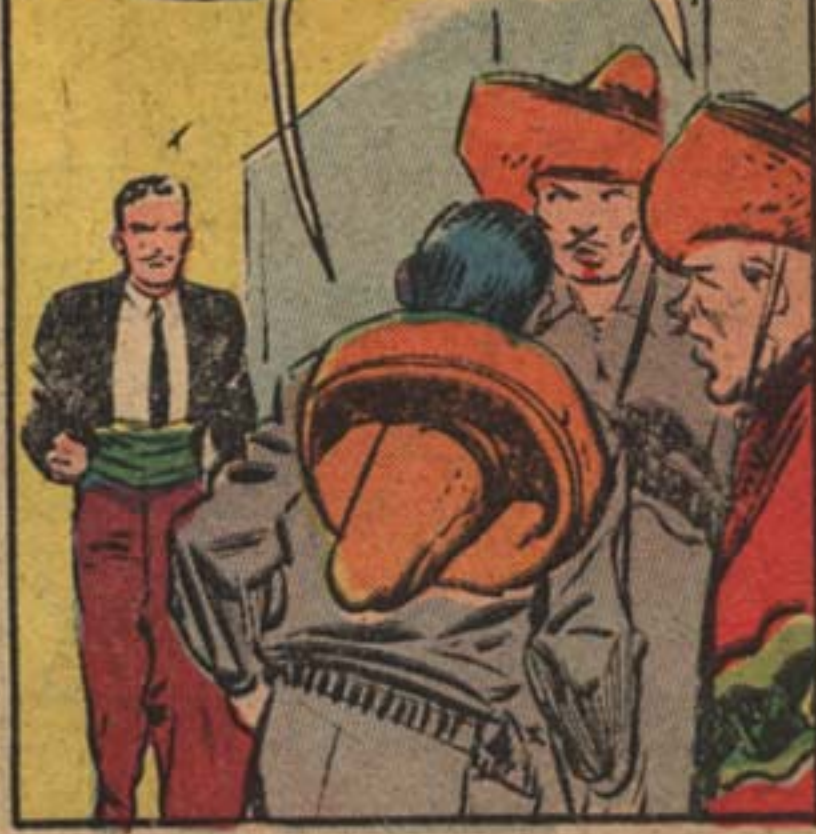
SURE! THERE ARE PLENTY OF JOBS AROUND! I GOT ME ONE ON AN OIL PIPE GANG!

YEAH? WHO COULD I SEE ABOUT GETTIN' MYSELF A JOB LIKE THAT?

THERE'S TH' GUY GOIN' BY OUTSIDE RIGHT NOW! NAME'S MIGUEL! WHY DON'T YOU ASK HIM ABOUT IT?



HERE COMES THE WEALTHY MIGUEL! LET'S GET HIM! SI! HE ALWAYS HAS MANY PESOS IN HIS WALLET!



THE THUGS FALL ON MIGUEL...



HELP!

...AND STEEL STERLING DASHES TO HIS AID!



OUT OF THE WAY, YOU TINHORN CROOKS!



CARAMBA! THE WAY THE GRINGO HANDLES HIS FISTS! MAYBE I CAN FIND A USE FOR HIM!

GRACIAS, SENOR! YOU SAVED ME FROM A CRUEL BEATING! IF YOU NEED WORK, I CAN USE A MAN LIKE YOU! I SHALL HAVE ONE OF MY MEN GET IN TOUCH WITH YOU LATER!



OH MIGUEL!

MIGUEL! TWO DETECTIVES WHO ARE LIVING AT THE CUMMINGS' RANCH ARE TRYING TO DISCOVER WHO CAUSES THE SHIPS TO BE SUNK! HURRY! I HAVE LURED THEM TO MY RANCH! YOU CAN TAKE CARE OF THEM!



HM... THAT'S THE SAME GIRL CLANCY AND LOONEY FELL FOR! OH WELL... MAYBE I'VE GOT A CLUE AND MAYBE NOT! I'LL STICK AROUND AND SEE WHAT DEVELOPS!





HEY, LOONEY, WHY ARE WE SINGING OUR HEADS OFF? WE AIN'T SEEN THE SENORITA FOR AN HOUR. MAYBE SHE SLIPPED OUT ON US.



WOMEN ARE ALL THE SAME. PHOOEY! LET'S LEAVE.

YEH! YOU'RE RIGHT!



MIGUEL AND CARMENGITA ARRIVE AT THE RANCH WITH THEIR HENCHMEN.....

I GUESS THEY'VE GONE!

NEVER MIND, I AM SURE NOBODY IS WISE TO OUR DEALINGS!



WE SHALL USE THIS OPPORTUNITY TO PLAN OUR NEXT OBJECTIVE. OUR SUBMARINE IS WAITING AT THE SECRET BASE FOR OUR ORDERS.



CLANCY AND LOONEY ARRIVE AT CUMMINGS' RANCH..

WHY SO DOWN-HEARTED, BOYS?

AW... THAT SENORITA DIDN'T GIVE US A TUMBLE!



OF COURSE NOT. WOMEN LIKE HER WANT LOTS OF GIFTS AND THINGS. WHY DON'T YOU MAKE SOME MONEY SOMEHOW?

OH BOY THAT GIVES ME AN IDEA!



THERE'S PLENTY OF GOLD AROUND HERE. LET'S GO PROSPECTIN'!

NOW, YOU'RE TALKIN' SARGE!



LATER...

KEEP DIGGIN' LOONEY. WE'LL HIT PAY DIRT SOONER OR LATER!



WHILE IN THE VILLAGE. WELL, HE SAID FOR ME TO TELL YOU TO REPORT AT EL RANCHO DOMO RIGHT AWAY!

YOU THE GUY WHO BEAT UP SOME THUGS FOR MIGUEL?

OKAY!

A MINUTE LATER...

I'LL JUST HOP OVER TO THE CUMMINGS' RANCH FIRST, AND TELL EVERYONE WHERE I'M GOING!

WHAT IN THE HECK ARE THESE TRUCKS AND OIL-JACKS DOING HERE?

HERE COMES STEEL!

WE STRUCK OIL, STEEL! WE'RE GONNA BE RICH!

WE'LL EVEN LET YOU BE OUR GENERAL MANAGER!

IS THAT SO?

RIGHT OVER THE HILLS IS WHERE WE HIT IT! BOY, ARE WE SOME PROSPECTORS!

RIGHT OVER THE HILLS THERE, HUH?

I'LL BE BACK IN A FEW MINUTES!

WHAT'S THE MATTER WITH HIM... IS HE DIPPY?

SO THAT'S THEIR STRIKE, EH? I'D BETTER HAVE A CLOSER LOOK!

JUST AS I THOUGHT! THOSE FATHEADS HAVE HIT A PIPE LINE! I'M GOING BACK AND HAVE A TALK WITH DOC CUMMINGS!

DORA, MEANTIME, APPROACHES CARMENCITAS RANCH...

I HOPE THE SENORITA WILL COOPERATE. I DON'T WANT CLANCY AND LOONEY TO BE DISAPPOINTED!



THERE IS THE GIRL ON WHOSE RANCH THE DETECTIVES ARE LIVING! SHE, TOO IS SNOOPING AROUND!

GET HER, BOYS!



SHH!



MIGUEL'S HENCHMEN EASILY OVERPOWER DORA...



BRING HER IN, BOYS. WE SHALL FIND OUT HOW MUCH SHE KNOWS!

SHE'S ONE TOUGH SENORITA, MIGUEL! SHE BITE MY HAND!



WELL, MY LITTLE SNOOPING DOVE, WHAT DO YOU WANT?

I ONLY CAME OVER TO SEE THE SENORITA AND...



YOU ARE LYING! WE KNOW THAT YOU ARE HARBORING DETECTIVES IN YOUR RAN-CHERO... AND YOU, TOO, ARE CONCERNED WITH THE TOR-PEDOINGS OF THE LINERS, NO? HA... YOU SAY NOTHING, EH?... BUT YOU WILL!



SURROUND THE RANCH, AT THE FIRST SIGN OF TROUBLE, SHOOT... AND SHOOT TO KILL!



STEEL RETURNS TO THE CUMMINGS RANCH AND PORES OVER A MAP....

IN OTHER WORDS, THEN, DOCTOR, ALL LEGITIMATE PIPE LINES ARE INDICATED ON THIS MAP...



BUT THE ONE THE BOYS STRUCK IS NOT ON HERE...AND THE DIRECTION IT RUNS IN SHOWS THAT IT GOES TOWARD THE SEA! IT MIGHT BE THE LINE THAT'S RE-FUELING THE SUB!



WE FIND A SUBMARINE FUEL LINE AND LOSE A MILLION DOLLARS! PHOOEY!



BY THE WAY, WHERE'S DORA?

WHY...SHE WENT OVER TO INVITE THAT SENORITA OVER FOR DINNER!



BOYS, I HAVE A HUNCH THAT THE SENORITA IS IN ON THIS SUB BUSINESS SOME HOW! AT ANY RATE, DORA MAY BE IN DANGER. I'VE GOT TO GET HER AT ONCE..BUT HERE'S WHAT I WANT YOU TO DO!

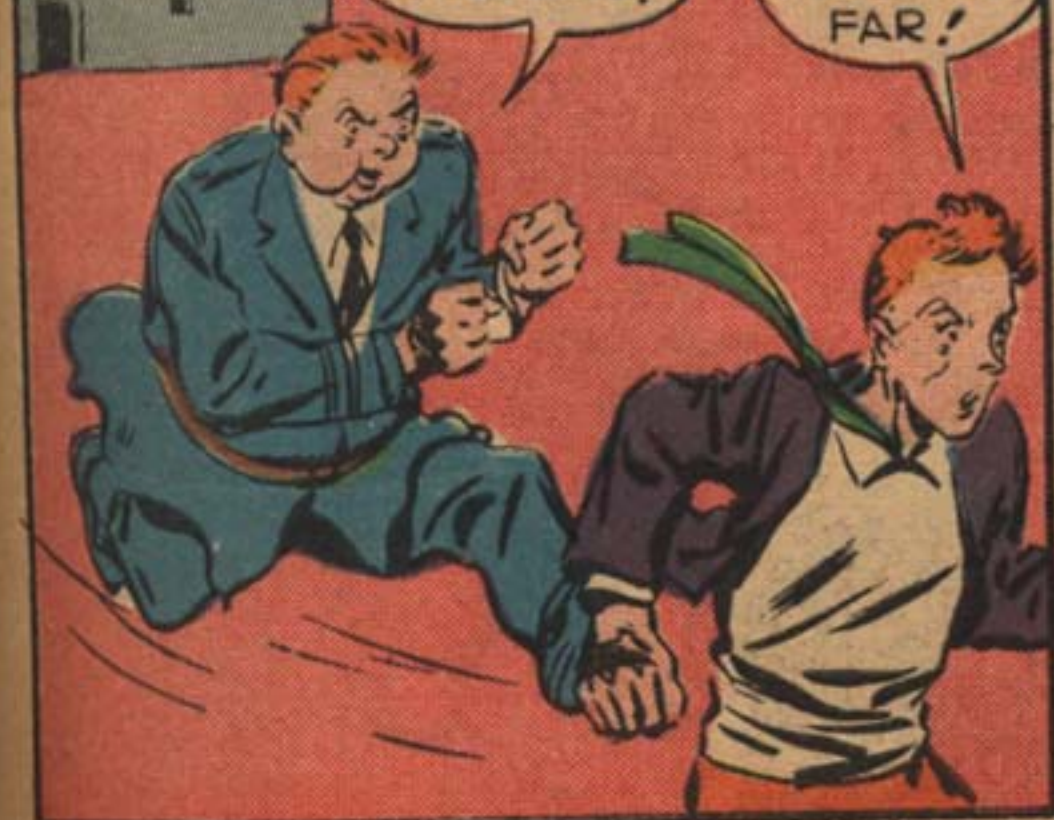


A MOMENT LATER, THE MAN OF STEEL ZIPS ON HIS WAY.



STEP ON IT! YOU SLOW POKE! WE GOTTA GET BACK TO THE PIPE LINE!

YOU STEP ON IT, YOU'RE IN LAST PLACE SO FAR!



AT CARMENCITA'S RANCH...

SENOR! LOOK! EL STEEL STERLING!

CARAMBA! HOW CAN WE SHOOT TO KILL THE MAN OF STEEL?





TRIED HARD DIDN'T YOU, PAL?



YOU CUCARACHAS AREN'T SO TOUGH AFTER ALL!



MIGUEL! COME QUICK!



DORA, MEANTIME, IS WORKING THE ROPES LOOSE...

SENORITA CUMMINGS IS THE SWEETHEART OF STEEL STERLING. WE MUST DO SOMETHING BEFORE IT IS TOO LATE!



IN THAT CASE YOU SHOULD HAVE STARTED EARLIER! BELIEVE ME FOLKS, IT'S ALREADY TOO LATE!



FIRST WE'LL HAVE A LITTLE LESSON IN FISTICUFFS! THEN WE'LL GET DOWN TO MORE SERIOUS BUSINESS!



NOT SO FAST, YOU LITTLE MEXICAN MINX! I'VE BEEN DYING FOR A CRACK AT YOU FOR THE LAST HOUR!



COME ON, GET UP! I'LL BLACK YOUR OTHER EYE!

ATTA GIRL, DORA!



CLANCY AND LOONEY, MEANTIME, WORK FEVERISHLY AT THE PIPE LINE...

I'VE STUFFED ENOUGH SAND IN THIS THING TO MAKE A PLAYGROUND FOR TEN CAMELS!

AS THE TWO FRIENDS OF STEEL STUFF SAND INTO THE PIPE LINE, THE SUBMARINE PREPARES TO LEAVE ITS SECRET BASE.....



WHEW! THAT'S THAT! I HOPE WE MADE IT IN TIME!

WHATTA YA MEAN, "WE"? WHO'S DOIN' ALL THE WORK, ANYWAY?



AHA! WE HAVE PRESSURE AGAIN AT LAST! FUEL THE SHIP! WE MUST SHOVE OFF AT ONCE!

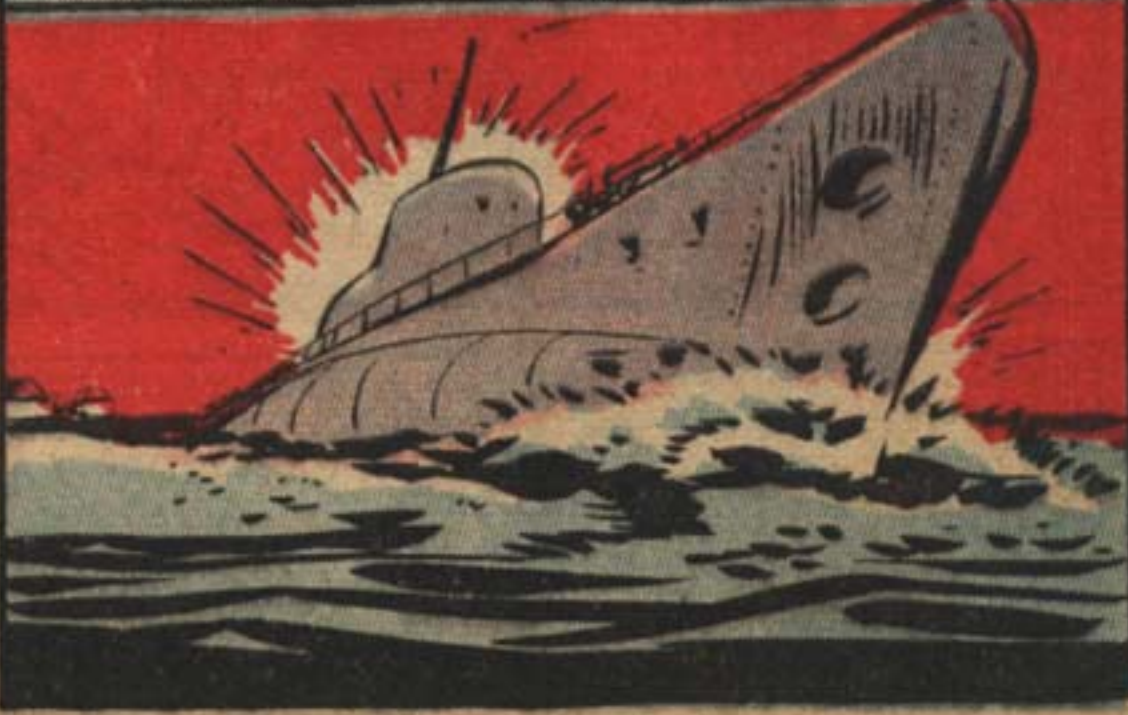


ALL HANDS INSIDE! PREPARE TO SUBMERGE! WE'RE SHOVIING OFF!

AYE, AYE, SIR!



THE SUB SLIPS THROUGH THE WATER FOR A MOMENT AND THEN...A HORRIBLE GRINDING SOUND EMANATES FROM THE MOTORS!



THE WHOLE SHIP IS COMING APART!



THE SAND IN THE OIL WRECKS THE MOTORS COMPLETELY AND THE SUB SINKS TO THE BOTTOM!



WHEW! THAT'S DONE! C'MON, LET'S HOT FOOT IT OVER TO THE SENORITA! THAT'S WHERE STEEL WENT!

YEAH! (PUFF, PUFF) HE MIGHT BE IN TROUBLE!





ALL RIGHT! YOU ADMIT YOU'RE BEHIND THE TORPEDOING OF THE LINERS! WHAT ELSE?

PLEASE, SENOR! DO NOT HIT ME AGAIN! I AM ALSO THE ONE WHO SUPPLIED THE LINERS WITH THEIR CARGOES!

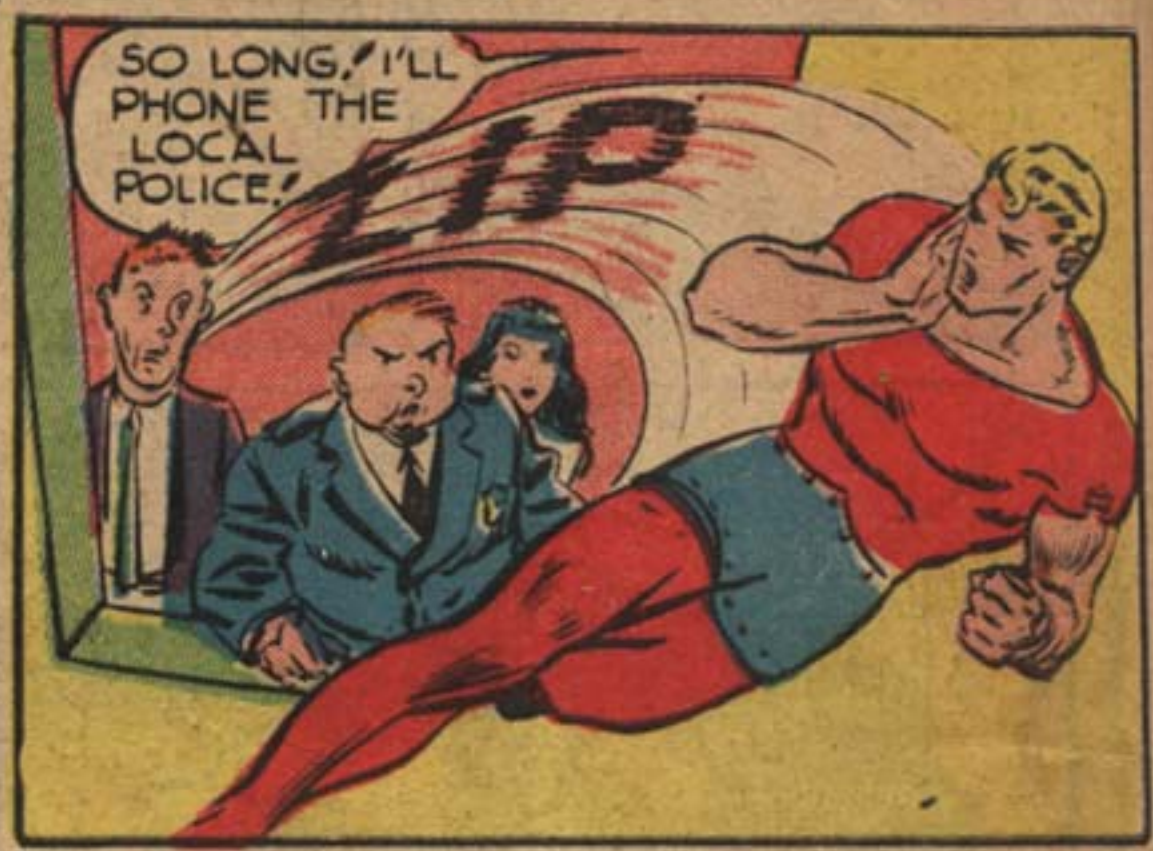


STEEL! THE SUBMARINE IS FRANTICALLY SENDING OUT AN S.O.S! THEY'VE SUNK TO THE BOTTOM AND ARE TRAPPED THERE! I ALSO PICKED UP A CALL FROM A COAST GUARD CUTTER THAT SAYS THEY'LL START RESCUE WORK RIGHT AWAY!



GANGWAY! HERE WE COME! OH, HELLO STEEL!

GOOD WORK, BOYS! YOU TOOK CARE OF THE SUB ALL RIGHT! NOW TAKE CARE OF THESE RATS!



SO LONG! I'LL PHONE THE LOCAL POLICE!



LATER...

AND WHAT ELSE, SENOR CLANCY? WELL, IN ADDITION TO OWNING THE SUB, HE SOLD THE CARGOES... AND SANK 'EM SO HE COULD SELL SOME MORE!



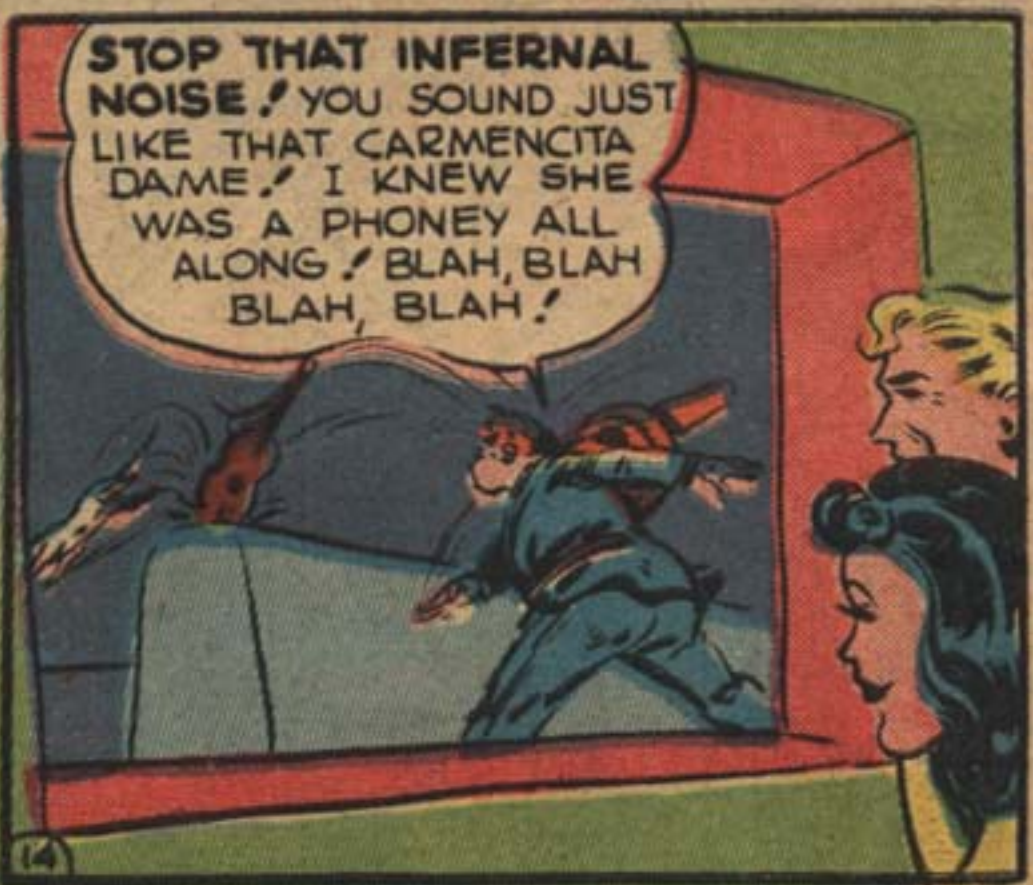
BOY, O' BOY! IF WE HADN'T FOUND THAT OIL LINE, OTHER PEOPLE WOULD HAVE BEEN KILLED!

YEAH! BUT IT COST US A COUPLE OF MILLION BUCKS!



THAT NIGHT...

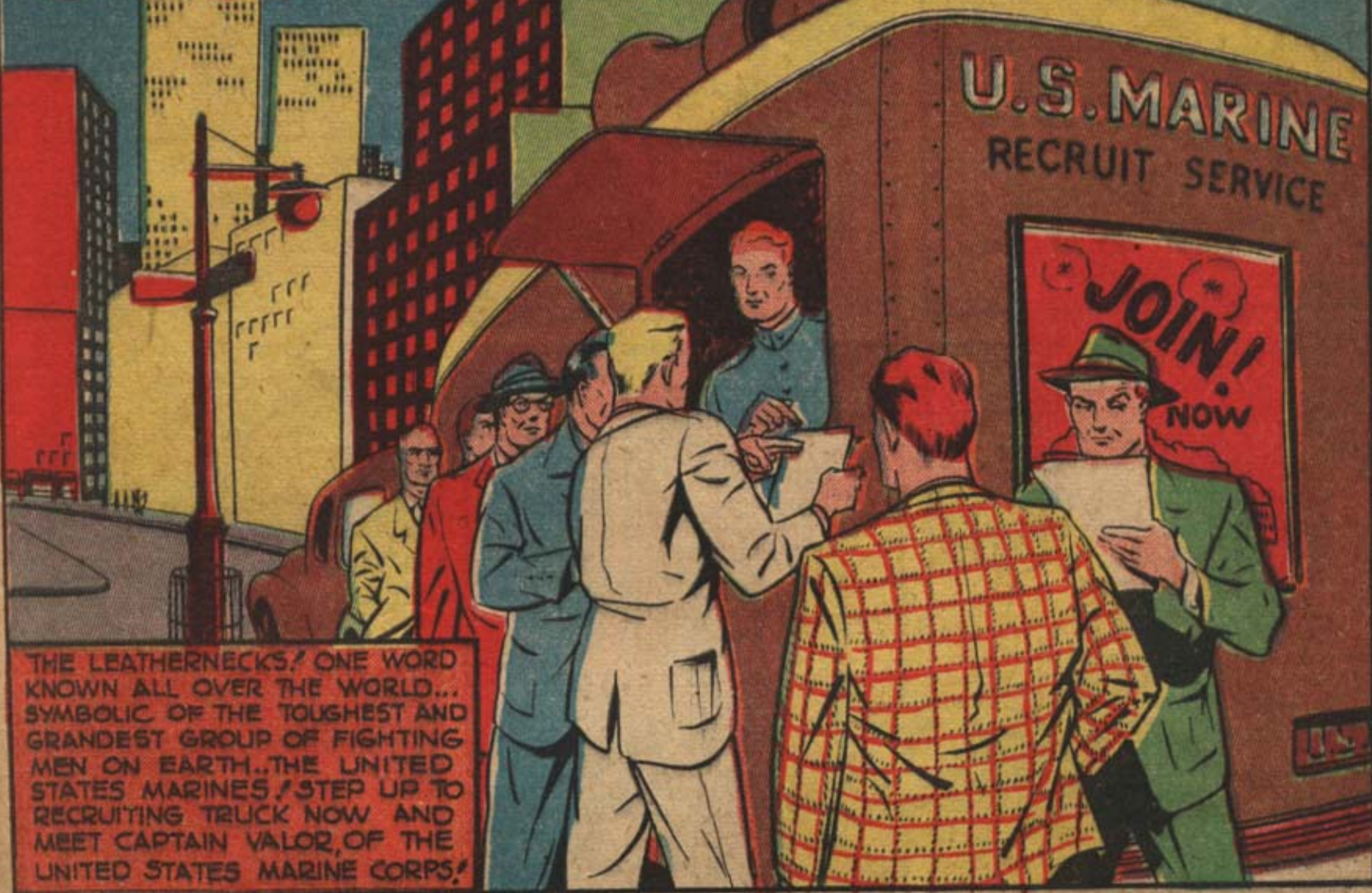
MEOW!
O SOLE MIO!



STOP THAT INFERNAL NOISE! YOU SOUND JUST LIKE THAT CARMENCITA DAME! I KNEW SHE WAS A PHONEY ALL ALONG! BLAH, BLAH BLAH, BLAH!

SO YOU WANT THRILLS, HUH? WELL, STEEL'S GOT A BUSHEL OF THEM FOR YOU IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF Z/P COMICS...IN HIS MOST UNUSUAL ROLE...AN AMERICAN AMBASSADOR OF GOOD-WILL DOWN ARGENTINE WAY...AND HOW YOU'LL LAUGH AT THE ANTICS OF LOONEY AND CLANCY AS THEY BECOME FULL-FLEDGED BULL-FIGHTERS! YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO MISS IT!

CAPTAIN VALOR



THE LEATHERNECKS! ONE WORD KNOWN ALL OVER THE WORLD... SYMBOLIC OF THE TOUGHEST AND GRANDEST GROUP OF FIGHTING MEN ON EARTH... THE UNITED STATES MARINES! STEP UP TO RECRUITING TRUCK NOW AND MEET CAPTAIN VALOR, OF THE UNITED STATES MARINE CORPS!

JUST AROUND THE CORNER FROM THE RECRUITING TRUCK...

HEY, MISTER, WANNA BUY A DOG CHEAP?

HE'S A GOOD BUY! PURE BRED HUNGARIAN POMERANIAN!



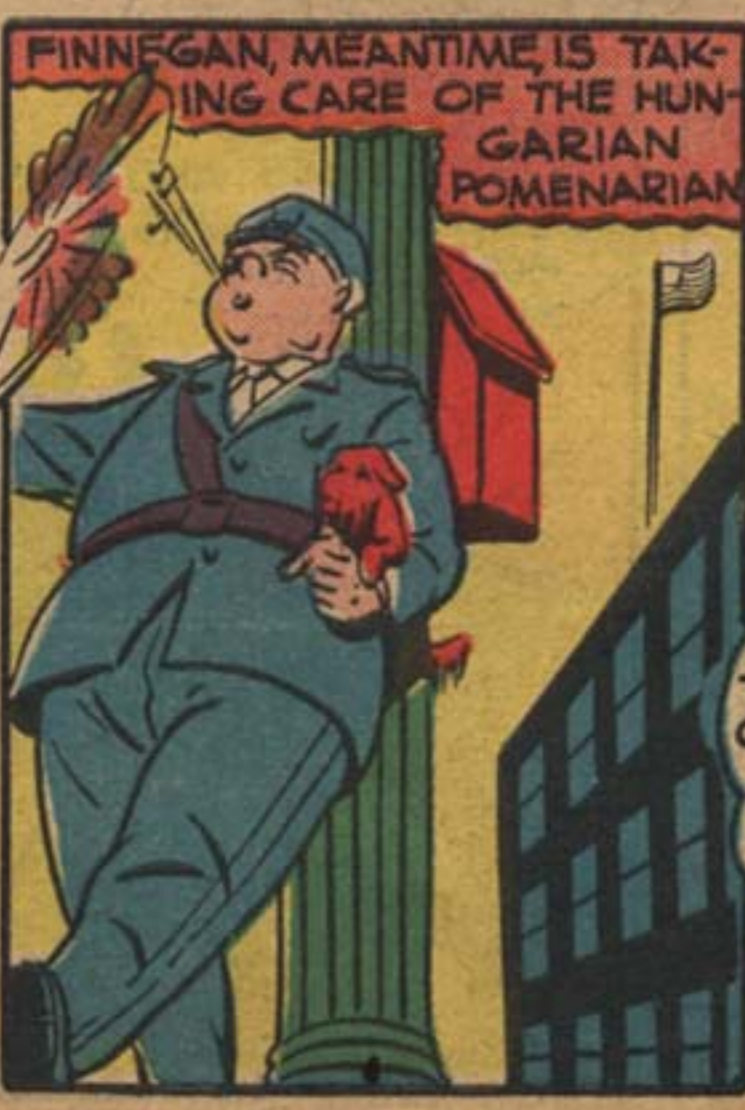
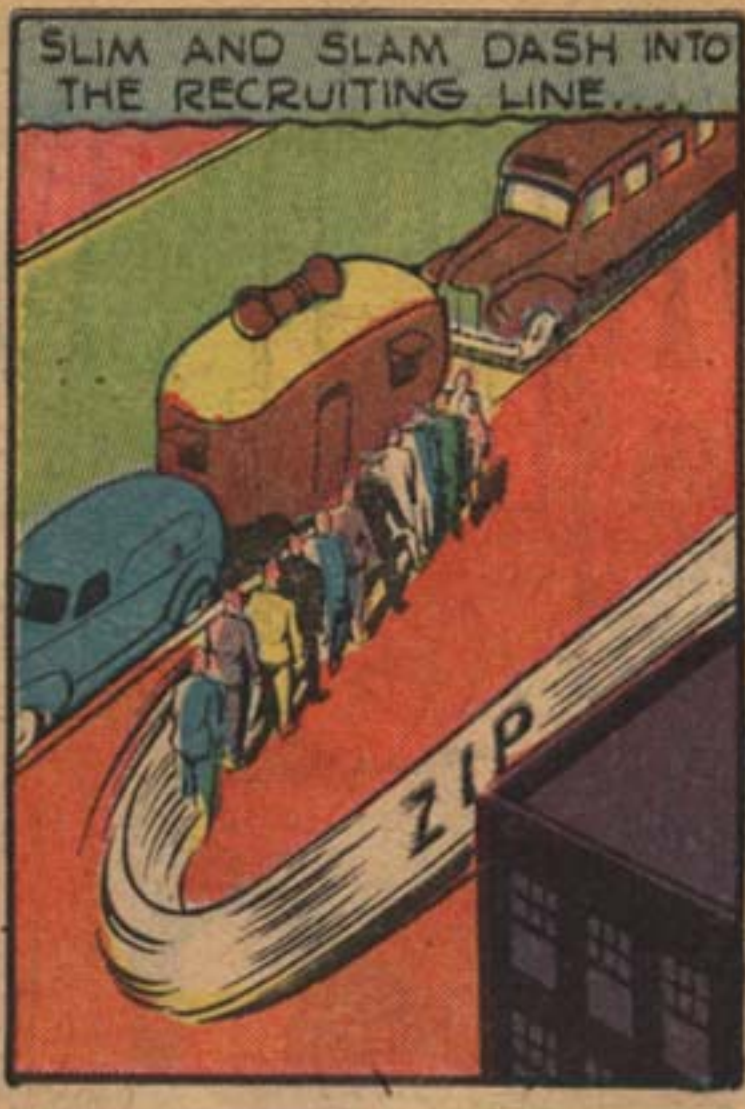
SO THOSE TWO ARE AT IT AGAIN, EH? THEY'VE SOLD THAT SAME DOG TWENTY TIMES... AND HE ALWAYS COMES RUNNIN' BACK!



WOW! FINNEGAN AGAIN!

GIMME THIS MUTT, YOU CROOKS.. AN' THIS TIME I'M HAULIN' YOU BOTH TO THE STATION!





AS THE BUS BEARING THE MARINES TO THE STATION TRAVELS THROUGH TOWN...



SORRY, FINNEGAN, OL' BOY! WINSTON WOULD BE UNHAPPY WITH YOU!



SO LONG, FINNEGAN! TELL IT TO THE MARINES!







SERGEANT, THESE GUYS HAVE A DOG IN HERE! HE'S UNDER THAT COT!



SO YOU SMUGGLED HIM IN, DID YOU?



SERGEANT FINNEGAN! DISPATCH FOR CAPTAIN VALOR!

VERY WELL! I'LL DELIVER IT!



AND WHILE I'M ABOUT IT, I'LL THROW THIS MUTT OUT!



NOW YOU'RE OUTSIDE THE CAMP! STAY OUT!



AS FINNEGAN WALKS INTO THE CAMP AGAIN HE LOSES THE DISPATCH!



MOTHER MACHREE! WHERE'D THAT DISPATCH GO?



I'M EXPECTIN' A VERY IMPORTANT MESSAGE, SERGEANT!

OH.. ER.. (GULP) YES, CAPTAIN!



WHEN IT GETS HERE, BRING IT TO ME AT ONCE! I'LL BE IN MY QUARTERS!

Y.. YES, SIR!



THAT NIGHT....

NOW WHERE IN THE @!!*#@ DID THAT DISPATCH GO?

WINSTON MEANTIME HAS TUNNELED HIS WAY BACK INTO THE CAMP.



VALOR, ATTRACTED BY THE NOISE, APPROACHES THE TENT....

SOUNDS LIKE A BLITZKRIEG IN THIS TENT!



HELP!



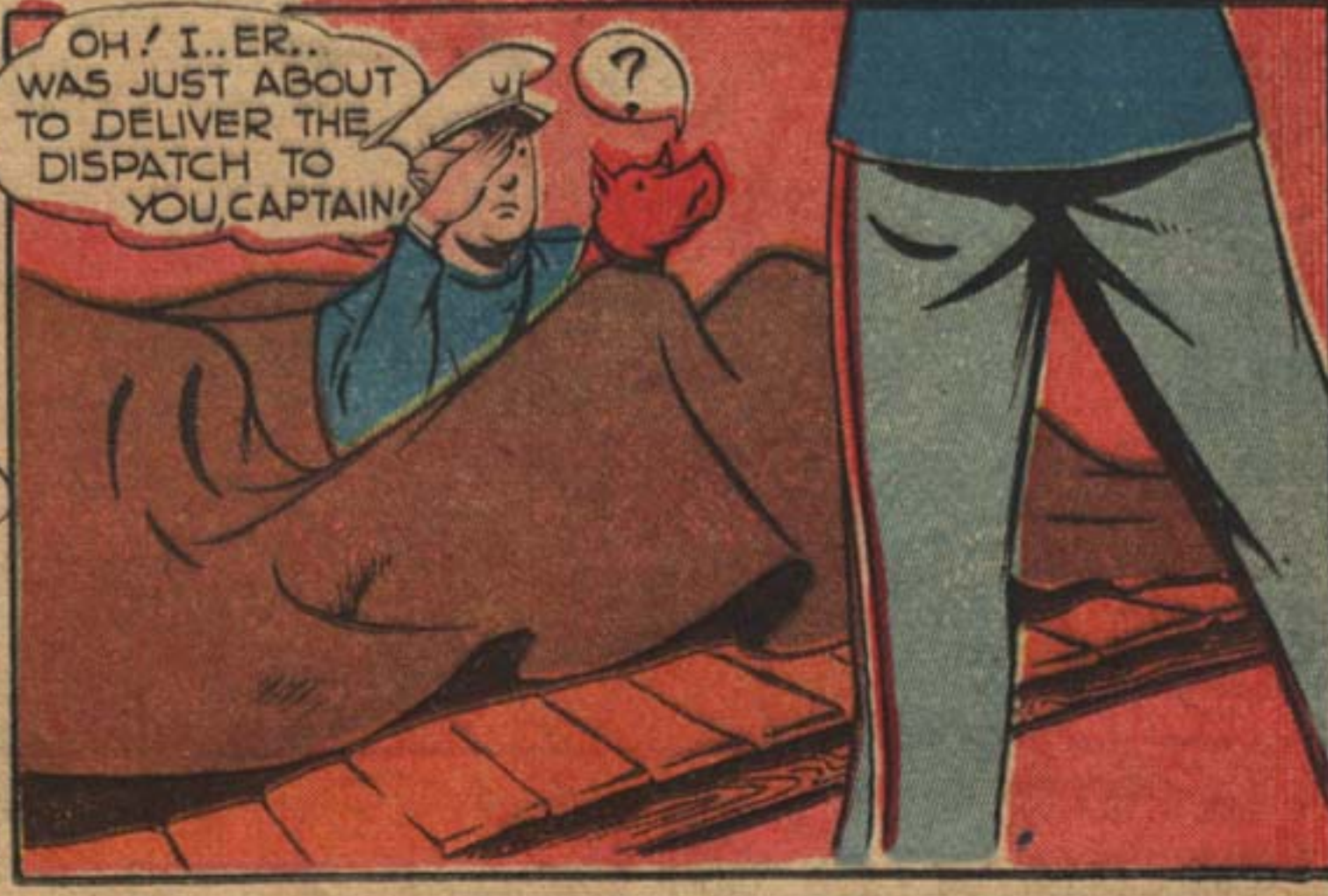
HELP! THE TENT'S FALLING DOWN!

WHAT'S GOING ON IN HERE?



OH! I..ER.. WAS JUST ABOUT TO DELIVER THE DISPATCH TO YOU, CAPTAIN!

?



H...HERE IT IS, SIR!

WAS IT NECESSARY TO UPSET THE TENT TO DELIVER THE DISPATCH, SERGEANT?



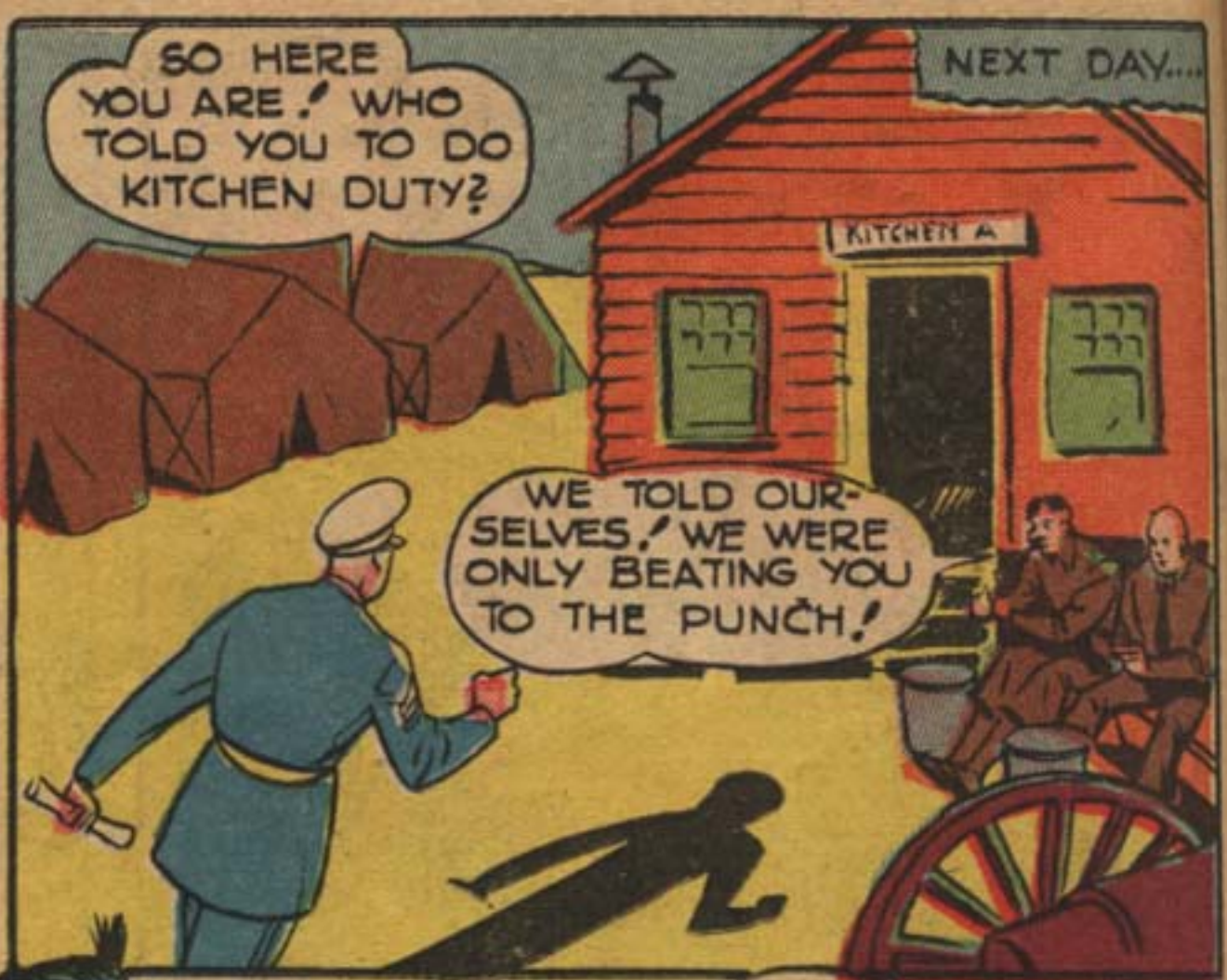
IN THE FUTURE, I MUST WARN YOU TO BEHAVE AS AN OFFICER AND A GENTLEMAN, NOT A ROUSTABOUT!

YES, SIR CAPTAIN VALOR!





WAIT'LL I GET MY HANDS ON THEM BUMS!



SO HERE YOU ARE. WHO TOLD YOU TO DO KITCHEN DUTY?

WE TOLD OURSELVES, WE WERE ONLY BEATING YOU TO THE PUNCH!

NEXT DAY...



YOU GUESSED RIGHT, BUT WHAT'S THE BIG IDEA OF BEIN' A CRY BABY ABOUT IT?

(SNIFF, SNIFF!) IT AIN'T US! IT'S THESE ONIONS! (SNIFF)



I BEEN THINKIN' IT OVER. YOU GUYS REALLY DID ME A FAVOR LAST NIGHT. AND I'M GONNA DO YOU ONE NOW (SNIFF, SNIFF) I'LL HELP YOU PUT UP YOUR TENT.



(SNIFF) NOW FIRST, WE PUT THE MAIN POLE UP LIKE THIS.

(SNIFF, SNIFF?) GEE SERGEANT, IT'S AWFUL NICE OF YOU TO DO THIS!



THIS DISPATCH IS AN ORDER FOR US TO LEAVE CAMP AT ONCE!

YES SIR, CAPTAIN!



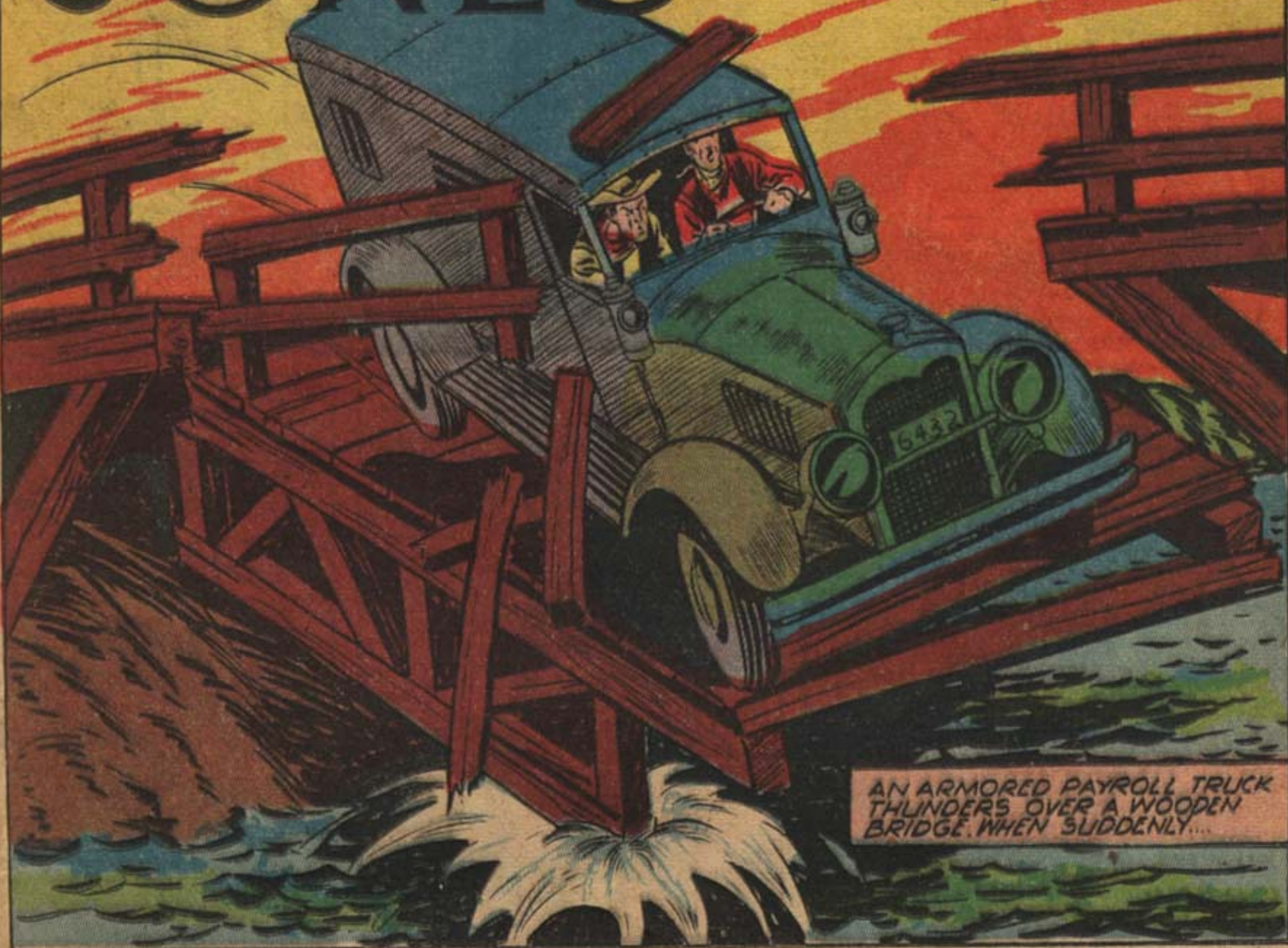
WE'RE GOING TO NEWFOUNDLAND ON ACTIVE DUTY!

YES, SIR! I'LL HAVE THE BUGLER ASSEMBLE THE CORPS AT ONCE!

NEXT MONTH, CAPTAIN VALOR AND HIS MARINES RUN INTO THE FIRST OF A THRILLING ADVENTURE IN GREENLAND! DON'T MISS IT!

NEVADA JONES

QUICK- TRIGGER MAN

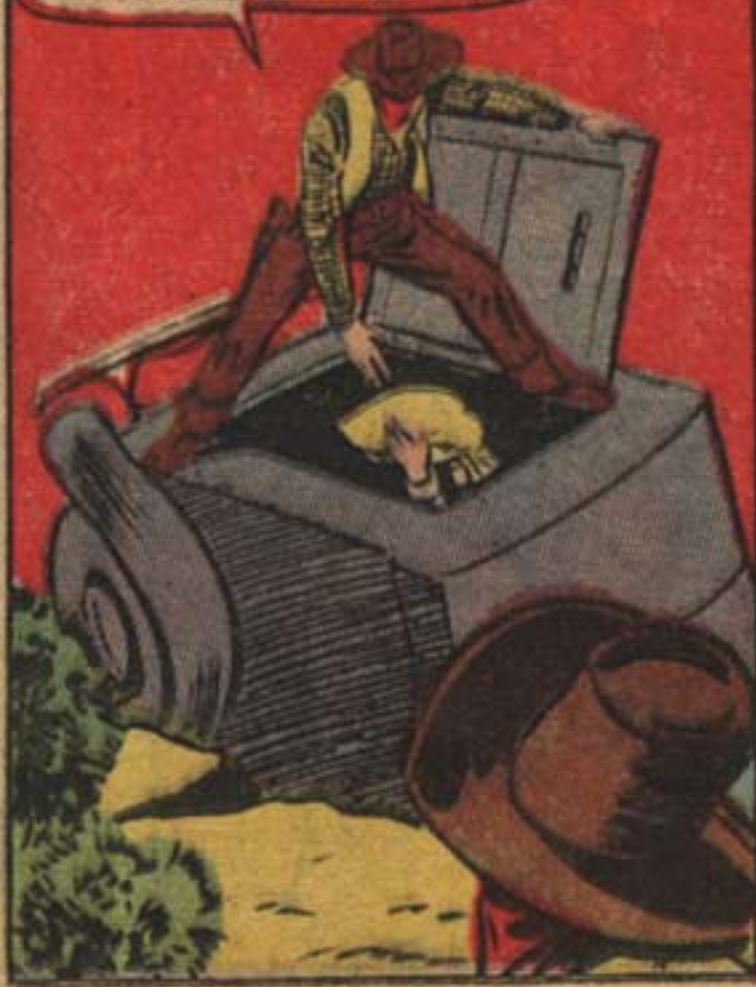


AN ARMORED PAYROLL TRUCK THUNDERS OVER A WOODEN BRIDGE, WHEN SUDDENLY...

LIKE SCAVENGERS AFTER THEIR PREY MASKED RIDERS SWARM UP TO THE WRECKED TRUCK!



OKAY, HANK, HAND THAT PAYROLL UP HERE!



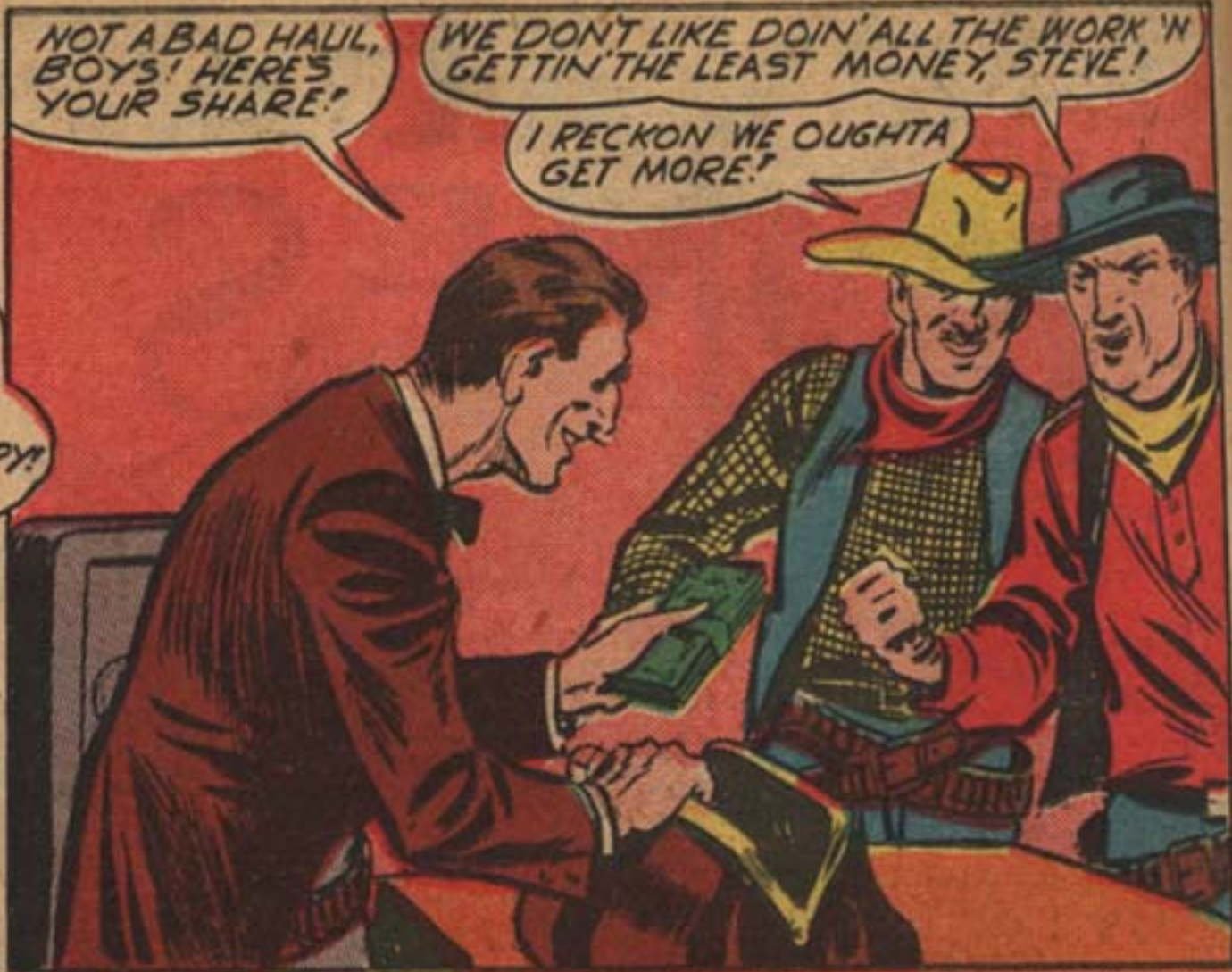
LATER - (HIYA, STEVE! PICKIN'S WUZ PURTY GOOD TODAY!)





PICKINGS? WHAT KIND OF PICKINGS IS HANK TALKING ABOUT, STEVE?

NONE O'YER BIZNESS, LULU! G'WAN BACK INTO THE SALOON AND KEEP THE CUSTOMERS HAPPY! BEAT IT!



NOT A BAD HAUL, BOYS! HERE'S YOUR SHARE!

WE DON'T LIKE DOIN' ALL THE WORK 'N GETTIN' THE LEAST MONEY, STEVE!

I RECKON WE OUGHTA GET MORE!



OOF!

SO YOU WANT MORE, EH?



YOU'LL GET MORE O' THAT IF YA SQUAWK AGAIN! I'M THE ONE WHO TIPS YOU OFF TO ALL THE HAULS, AINT I? AND I'M THE BIG-SHOT IN THIS TOWN! ALL I GOTTA DO IS WAG MY FINGER AND YOU'LL BE THE GUEST OF HONOR AT A NECKTIE PARTY!



THERE'S A MAIL TRAIN JOB I GOT LINED UP! YOU KIN PICK IT UP AT DRY GULCH PASS! IT'S A BIG JOB, SO BE CAREFUL! NOW GIT!

OKAY STEVE!



WHILE OUTSIDE EAVES DROPPINGS!

I KINDA THOUGHT THAT STEVE DIDN'T MAKE ALL HIS MONEY ON THIS SALOON!



LATER-

LET'S STEP IN HERE FER SOME RE-FRESHMENTS SI LITTLE JOE! BOSS!



MIND BUYIN' A DRINK FOR A LADY, GENTS?

NOT AT ALL! TWO MILK'S FER US BARTENDER... 'N WHATEVER THE LADY WANTS!

WHAT!



YOU HEARD ME! I SAID MILK!
ER... AH... WHAT'LL YOURS BE LULLI?
I GOT A SENSE OF HUMOR, TOO! I'LL HAVE THE SAME!



SAY YOUR BOSS'S NAME IS STEVE LASSITER, AIN'T IT?
IT AIN'T HEALTHY TO BE TOO INQUISITIVE ABOUT STEVE IN THIS TOWN, STRANGER!



YA LITTLE SCUT! AIN'T I TOLD YA NEVER TO TALK TO STRANGERS?
B... BUT STEVE... Oooo



WHY, YOU LOW-DOWN, ORNERY COYOTE! HIT A LADY, WILL YA!
WHAM!
LGH!



I'M A LITTLE HANDY AT GUN-PLAY TOO!
BANG?



NEVADA AND LITTLE JOE, BACK WARILY OUT OF THE SALOON!



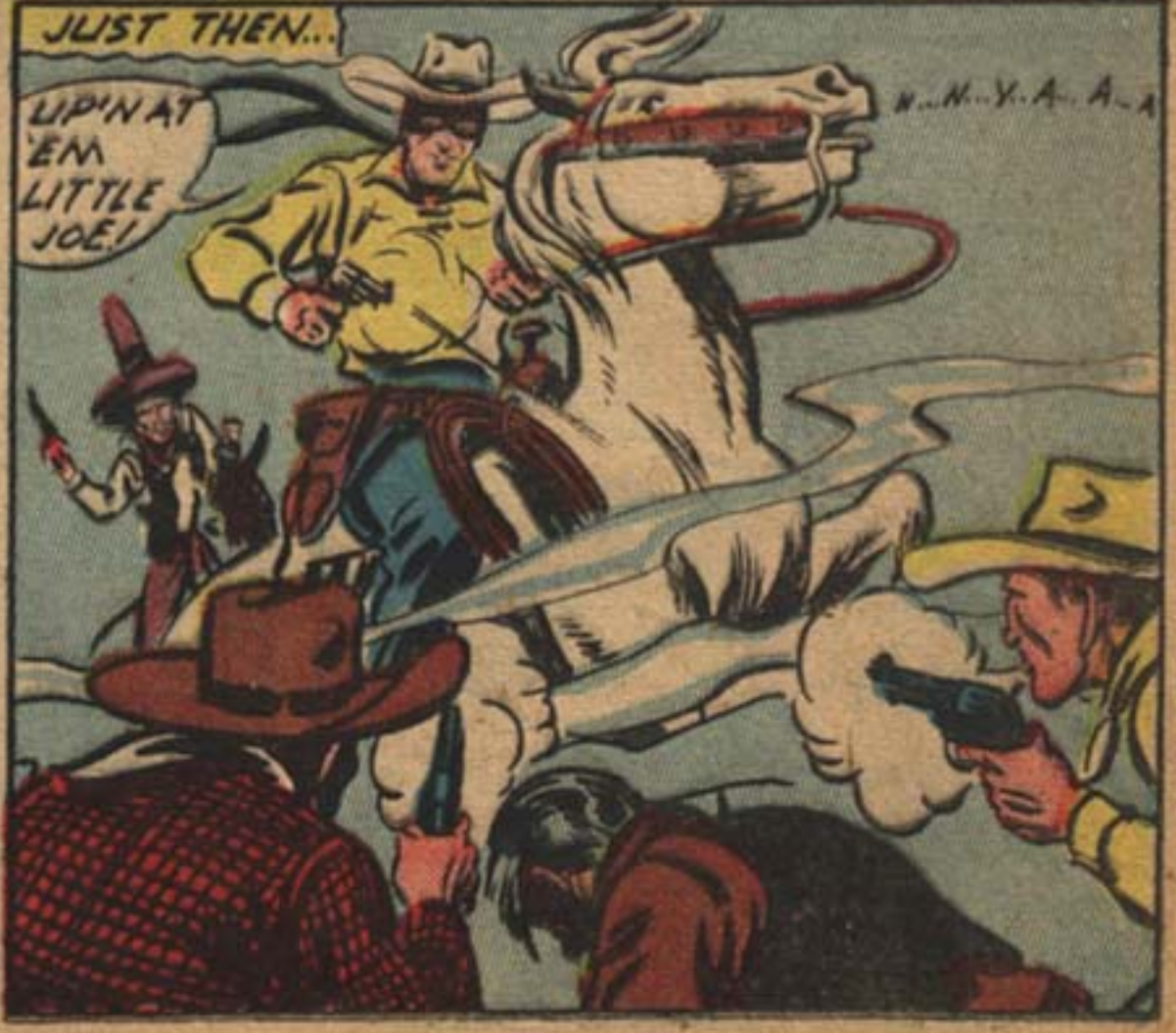
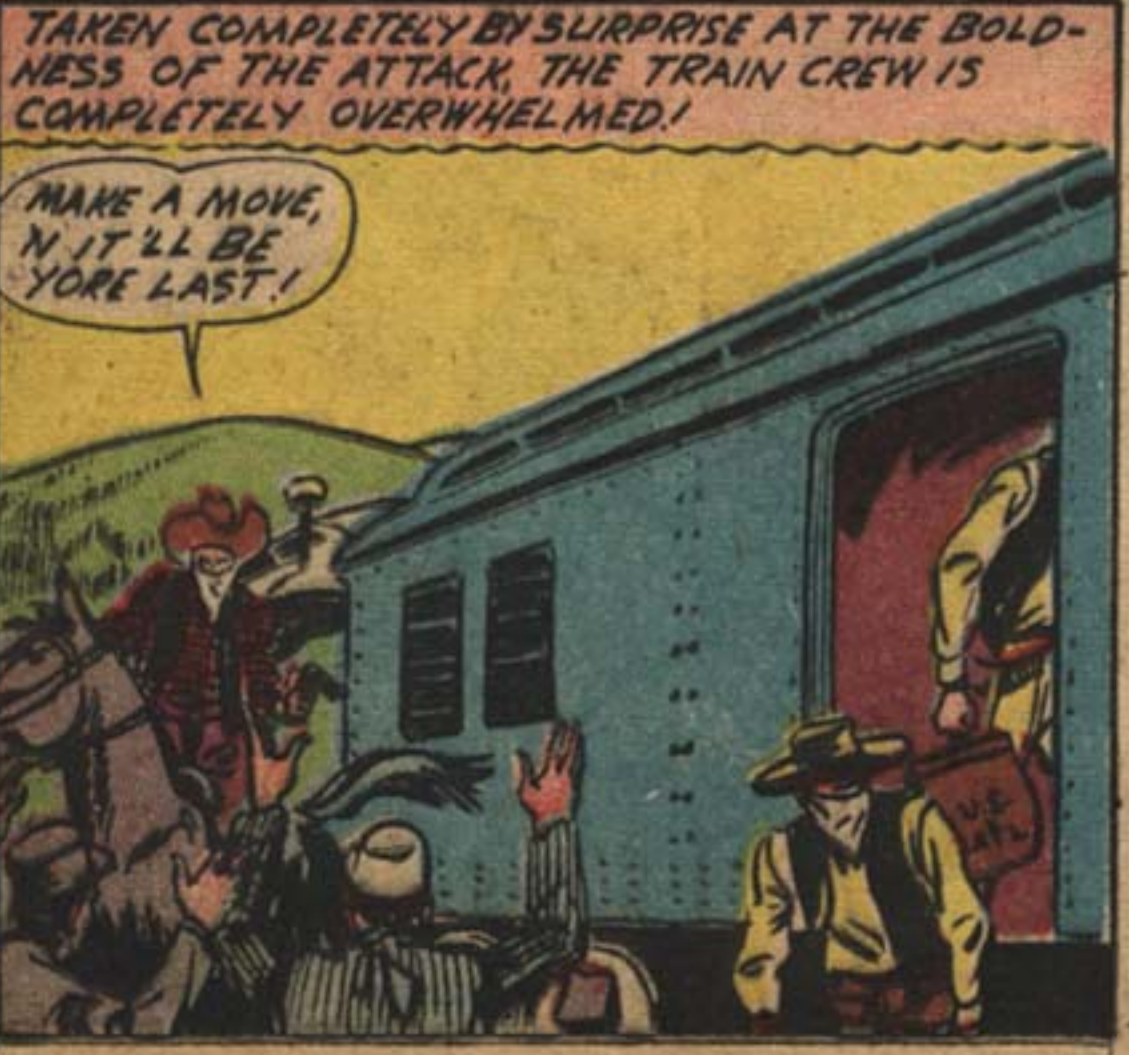
LATER, IN THEIR ROOM!
THAT LASSITER HOMBRE BAD MEDICINE, BOSS!
YEAH, I GUESS WE KINDA GOT OFF ON THE WRONG FOOT, LITTLE JOE... WHAT'S THAT! SOUNDED LIKE A FOOT-STEP!



SUFFERIN' COYOTES! IT'S THE SALOON GAL! THAT'S DANGEROUS BUSINESS PUSSY-FOOTIN' INTO PEOPLES' ROOMS!



WHAT DO YA WANT?
I KNOW YOU'RE NEVADA JONES!... AND YOU'RE AFTER THE BANDITS WHO'VE BEEN RUNNIN' WILD HEREABOUTS! YOU DID ME A GOOD TURN, NOW I'M GOING TO DO ONE FOR YOU!



NEVADA'S AND LITTLE JOE'S DEADLY ACCURACY STRIKES TERROR INTO THE BANDITS' HEARTS!

MAKE FER COVER, MEN!



A GUN SIEGE ENSUES!



WE'RE OUTNUMBERED THEY'LL JUST WAIT US OUT 'N PICK US OFF ONE BY ONE, UNLESS... THAT HAND CAR ON THE SPUR LINE! IT GIVES ME AN IDEA!

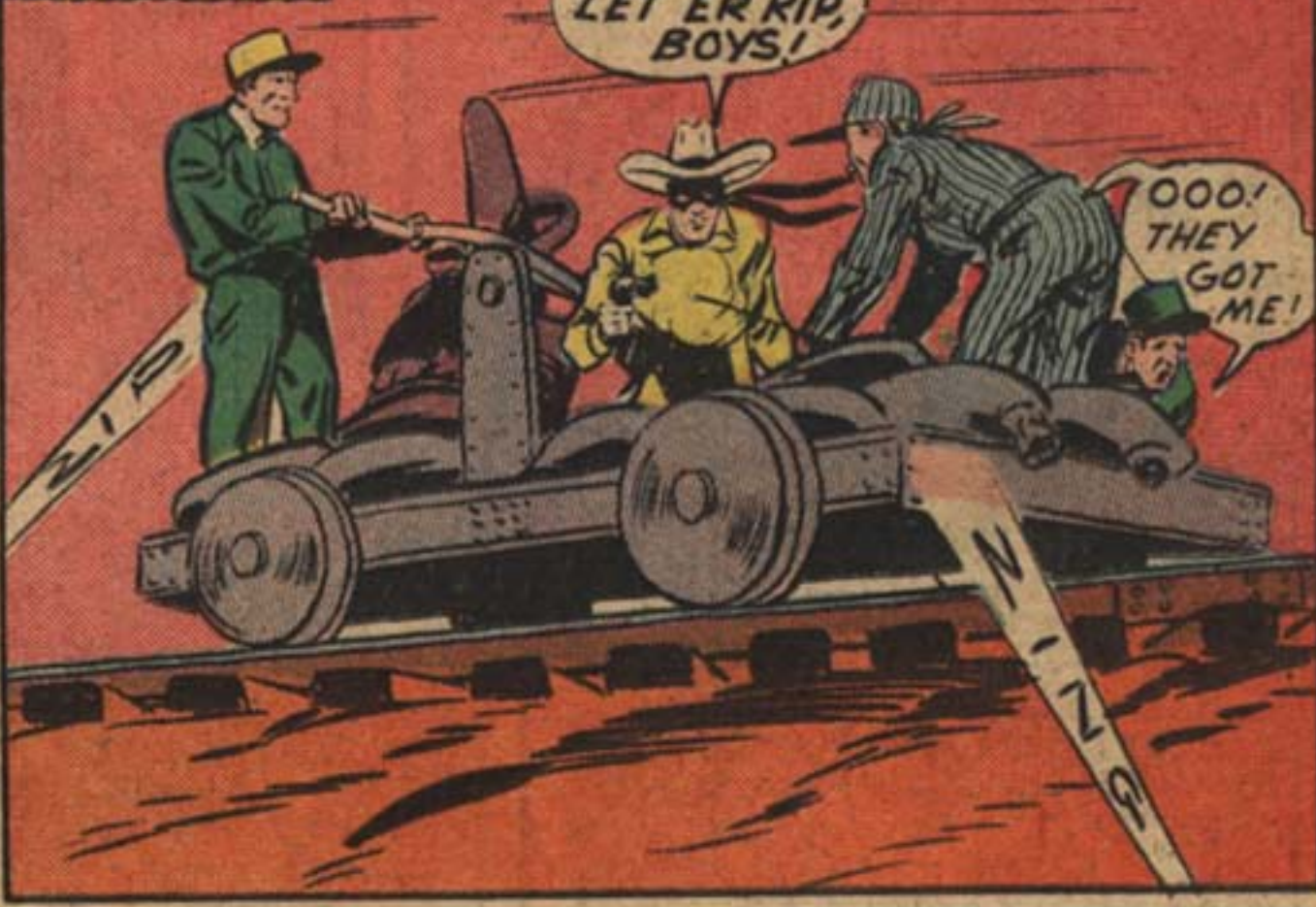


C'MON, MEN, GET ALL THE MAIL POUCHES ONTO THIS HAND CAR, PRONTO! 'N THEN HOP ON AFTER ME! WE'RE GONNA RUN THE GAUNTLET!



PUMPING FURIOUSLY, THE DAUNTLESS CREW BRAVES A WITHERING BARRAGE OF GUN FIRE IN THEIR MAD DASH FOR ESCAPE!

LET 'ER RIP, BOYS!



OOO! THEY GOT ME!

WHEW! WE'RE SAFE NOW! YOU BOYS GO ON AHEAD WITH THE MAIL!



SO LONG NEVADA! YOU WERE A LIFE SAVER!

S'LONG PARDNERS!



THOSE MEN GOT MUCH GUTS, BOSS!

MEANWHILE...

WE WUZ TRAPPED BY NEVADA JONES!

WHAT?



MOST OF THE BOYS ARE SHOT UP BAD! SOMEBODY MUST HAVE TIPPED OFF NEVADA!

THERE'S ONLY ONE PERSON WHO COULD'VE KNOWN! LULU! SHE MUSTA BEEN LISTENIN' AT THE DOOR! BUT SHE'LL NEVER DO NO MORE LISTENIN' AGAIN!



NEVADA RETURNS TO THE SALOON FOR STEVE LASSITER!



AND ENTERS JUST AS STEVE IS ABOUT TO SHOOT LULU!



OOO!

GUESS AGAIN, PARDNER!



JUST AS STEVE IS ABOUT TO PUMP MORE BULLETS INTO THE PROSTRATE FORM OF NEVADA-

BANG!

LIGH!



ME COME JUST IN TIME, EH BOSS!



BOSS ME GOTTA TELL YOU! YOU ONE BIG FOOL TO TRY TO BLUFF STEVE WITH EMPTY GUN! YOU LUCKY HE ONLY NICK YOUR ARM!

WELL, I KINDA HAD A HUNCH HE'D TRY TO GET LULU HERE... 'N I HAD NO CHOICE!



VAMOSE YOU COYOTE!

YOU.. YOU RISKED YOUR LIFE TO SAVE ME?

SHUX, YOU DON'T HAFTA THANK ME, LULLU!



NEVADA, YOU'VE MADE ME SEE WHAT A ROTTEN LIFE I'VE LED! I'M GOING TO GIVE IT ALL UP AND GO BACK EAST TO MY MOTHER!

GOOD GAL, LULLU!

THE GREEN GHOUL!!! WHAT MANNER OF FIEND IS THIS COME FROM THE SPIRIT WORLD TO GIVE BATTLE TO MR. JUSTICE? READ HOW THE ROYAL WRAITH COPE WITH THE CREATURE, HIS MIGHTIEST ANTAGONIST! READ THE UNBELIEVABLE, HAIR-RAISING CHASE INTO WORLDS FAR BEYOND MAN'S IMAGINATION... ATOM WORLDS! YOU'LL THRILL LIKE NEVER BEFORE AT THIS TITANIC, BRAIN-STAGGERING BATTLE BETWEEN THE TWO GREATEST FORCES OF GOOD AND EVIL IN EXISTENCE! LOOK FOR IT IN SEPTEMBER ISSUE OF BLUE RIBBON, SOON ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS!!!

RED REIDGAM

A VIOLENT STORM RAGES THROUGH THE CITY...AND IN THE PARK AVENUE HOME OF WEALTHY TOBIAS TENNYSON, A CALL... BUT AS THE BUTLER OPENS THE DOOR AND LIGHTNING FLASHES OUTSIDE THE WINDOWS, THE GUEST TOPPLES TO THE FLOOR....DEAD..



MASTER!
COME QUICK!
MR. SCOTT IS DEAD!



TOBIAS TENNYSON RUSHES TO THE PHONE
LOOKS LIKE HE WAS STRUCK BY LIGHTNING!
HE'S DEAD! I'LL CALL THE POLICE!





TENNYSON PICKS UP THE PHONE WHERE SCOTT DROPPED IT...

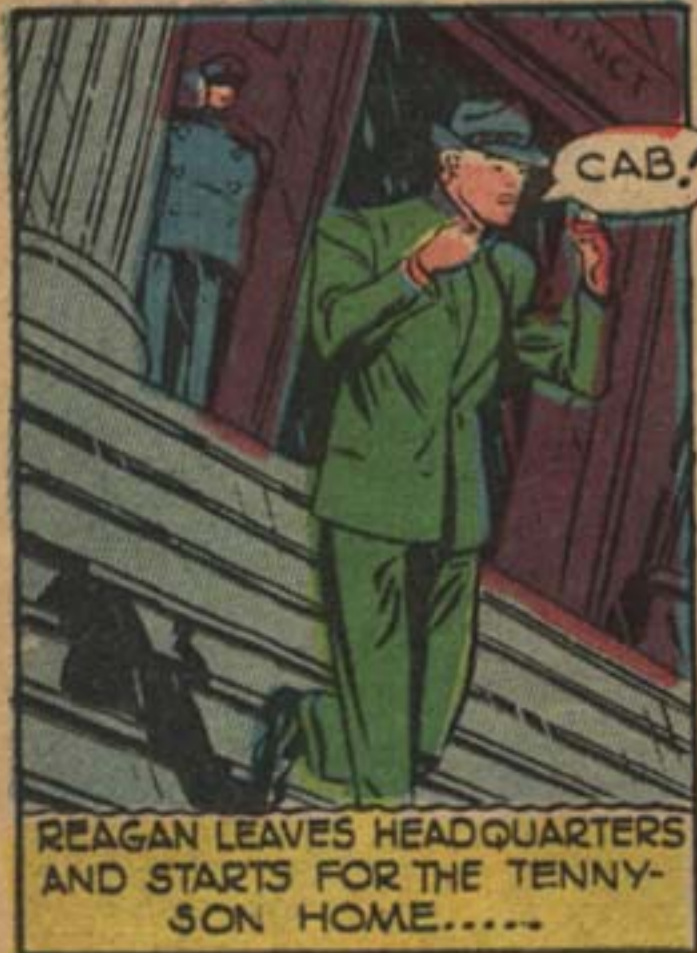


HELLO...HELLO... OPERATOR! GIVE ME POLICE HEADQUARTERS!



RED REAGAN, ACE OF THE HOMICIDE SQUAD, ANSWERS THE CALL.

AT THE TENNYSON HOME? YES SIR, I'LL BE RIGHT OVER!



CAB!

REAGAN LEAVES HEADQUARTERS AND STARTS FOR THE TENNYSON HOME.....



I THINK WE'D BETTER ALL GO INTO THE LIVING ROOM! JESSUP, THOUGH, HAD BETTER STAY HERE AND WATCH THE BODY!



SEE THAT NOBODY ELSE COMES IN, AND MOVES ANYTHING, JESSUP! I'LL WAIT FOR THE POLICE!



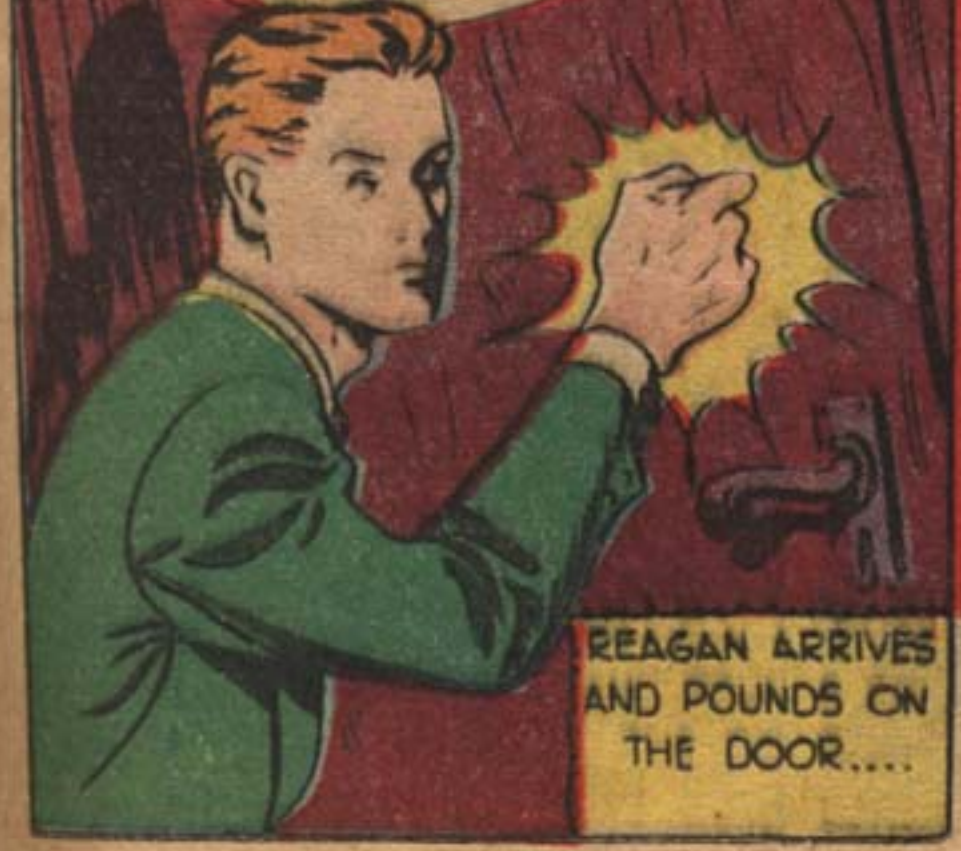
A FEW MINUTES LATER....

GUESS I'D BETTER ANSWER IT! MIGHT BE THE POLICE CALLING!

RRR-RRR-RRR-RRR



HELLO...HELLO! THAT'S FUNNY, NOBODY ON THE WIRE!





EXCUSE ME, FOLKS, BUT I'M INSPECTOR REAGAN..

YES, INSPECTOR! THANK HEAVEN YOU'VE COME! THERE'S BEEN ANOTHER ACCIDENT.



I'D LIKE TO EXAMINE THE BODIES, IF YOU DON'T MIND!

THERE THEY ARE! GO AHEAD!



HM. ELECTRICAL SHOCK! EITHER LIGHTNING OR... I SAY, TENNYSON, MAY I HAVE AN INTRODUCTION TO YOUR GUESTS? I'D LIKE TO KNOW WHO THEY ARE, IF YOU DON'T MIND!



I'M MR. WHITLOW, A FRIEND OF TENNYSON'S, AND THIS IS MY WIFE!

HOW DO YOU DO, SIR! GLAD TO MEET YOU TOO, MRS. WHITLOW!



THIS IS JESSUP'S WIFE, EDITH. YOU MUST REALIZE SHE'S BEEN UNDER A GREAT STRAIN. FIRST, HER BROTHER WAS KILLED... THEN HER HUSBAND.

BAND!



THIS, REAGAN, IS DR. ELI SCHWARTZ, THE EMINENT ELECTRICAL INVENTOR AND SCIENTIST!



I WANT YOU ALL TO WAIT HERE A MOMENT. I'D LIKE TO LOOK AROUND THE HOUSE! YOU DON'T MIND, I HOPE?

NOT AT ALL, INSPECTOR!



A FEW MOMENTS LATER...

WELL, I GUESS I'VE GOT THIS CASE UNDER CONTROL. I'LL HAVE THEM ALL IN THE LIVING ROOM!

NOW LET ME RECONSTRUCT THE CRIMES, YOU, MR. TENNYSON, GO OVER AND PICK UP THE PHONE!



AH..ER.. OKAY!

I'LL CLOSE THIS DOOR HERE WHILE YOU'RE ABOUT IT!



ALL READY, INSPECTOR? IS THE DOOR CLOSED?



ALL SET, TENNYSON, PICK UP THE PHONE!

WHILE I OPEN THE DOOR AGAIN!



NO! I WON'T DO IT!

..AND YOU WON'T GET OUT OF HERE EITHER! I'LL SEE TO THAT!



HERE'S YOUR MURDERER, FOLKS! HE KILLED MRS JESSUP'S BROTHER SCOTT, BECAUSE SCOTT KNEW HE WAS IN LOVE WITH HER, THEN HE KILLED HER HUSBAND!



SEE THIS BUTTON BEHIND THE HINGES OF THE DOOR? WHEN ANYONE OPENED THE DOOR, IT POPPED OUT... AND SET UP A CURRENT ON THE STEEL PLATE BE- NEATH THE PHONE STAND!



HERE'S THE ELECTRIC PLATE. PAINTED TO LOOK LIKE AN ORDINARY PIECE OF FLOOR- BOARD. I WASN'T ELECTRO- CUTED BECAUSE I WAS WEARING MY RUBBERS!



TENNYSON USED THE PHONE EXTENSION IN THE HALL TO CALL HIS VICTIMS TO THIS PHONE, TO PROVE IT, I PUT A CHEMICAL ON THE HANDLE OF THE PHONE IN THE HALL. LOOK, IT DYED HIS HAND BLUE!



OF COURSE HE TRIED TO THROW SUSPICION ON DR SCHWARTZ DUE TO HIS FAME AS AN ELECTRICAL ENGIN- EER BUT LIKE ALL CRIMINALS, HE ONLY SUCCEEDED IN CONVICTING HIMSELF!



THE END

DICKY

IN THE

MAGIC FOREST

by L. GOLDEN

SOMEWHERE ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF PANORA, BESIDES AN INTERMINABLE STREAM, WE FIND LITTLE DICKY FARENWELL AND TWO OF HIS FRIENDS, JACKIE AND FRECKLES.....

THEY SAY THE STREAM IS MORE THAN FORTY FEET DEEP!

WOW!

BOY, ARE WE GONNA HAVE FUN!



NOW, FILL YOUR LUNGS WITH THE SWEET SCENT OF MY MAGIC WATER-PLANT!

AND WE CAN LIVE UNDER WATER FOR THREE WHOLE DAYS AT ONE TIME!



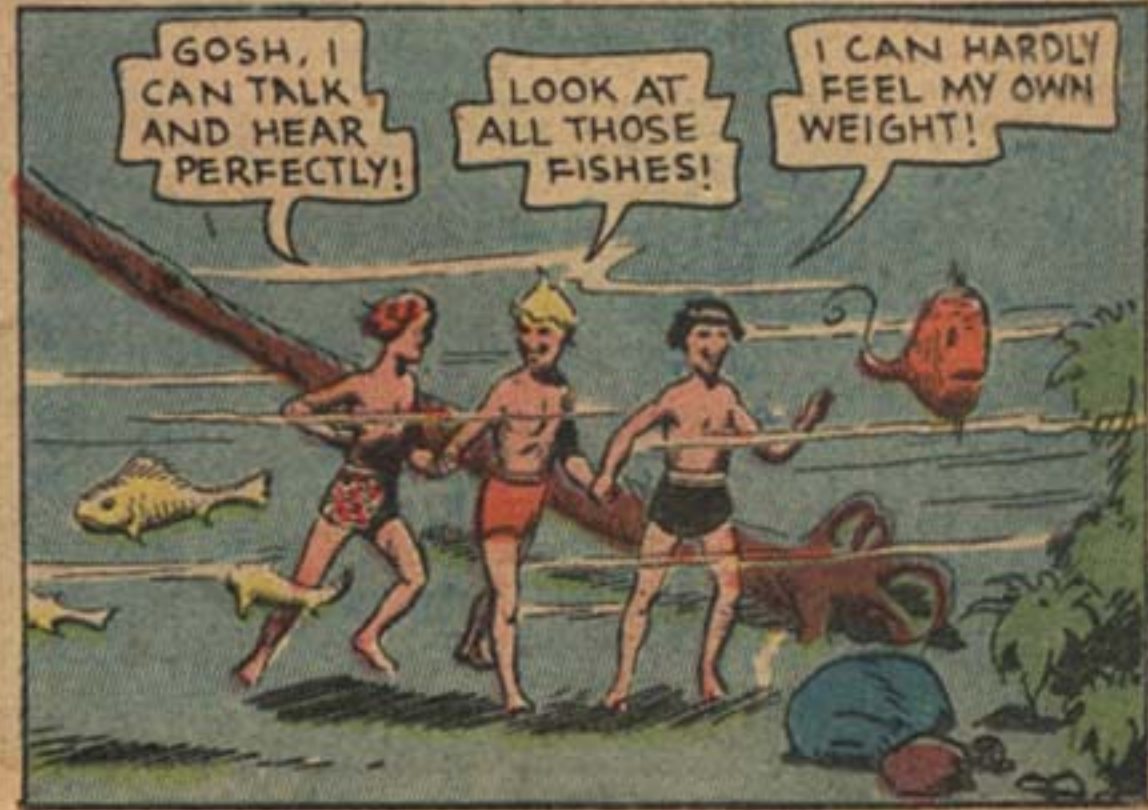
YIPEE!



GOSH, I CAN TALK AND HEAR PERFECTLY!

LOOK AT ALL THOSE FISHES!

I CAN HARDLY FEEL MY OWN WEIGHT!



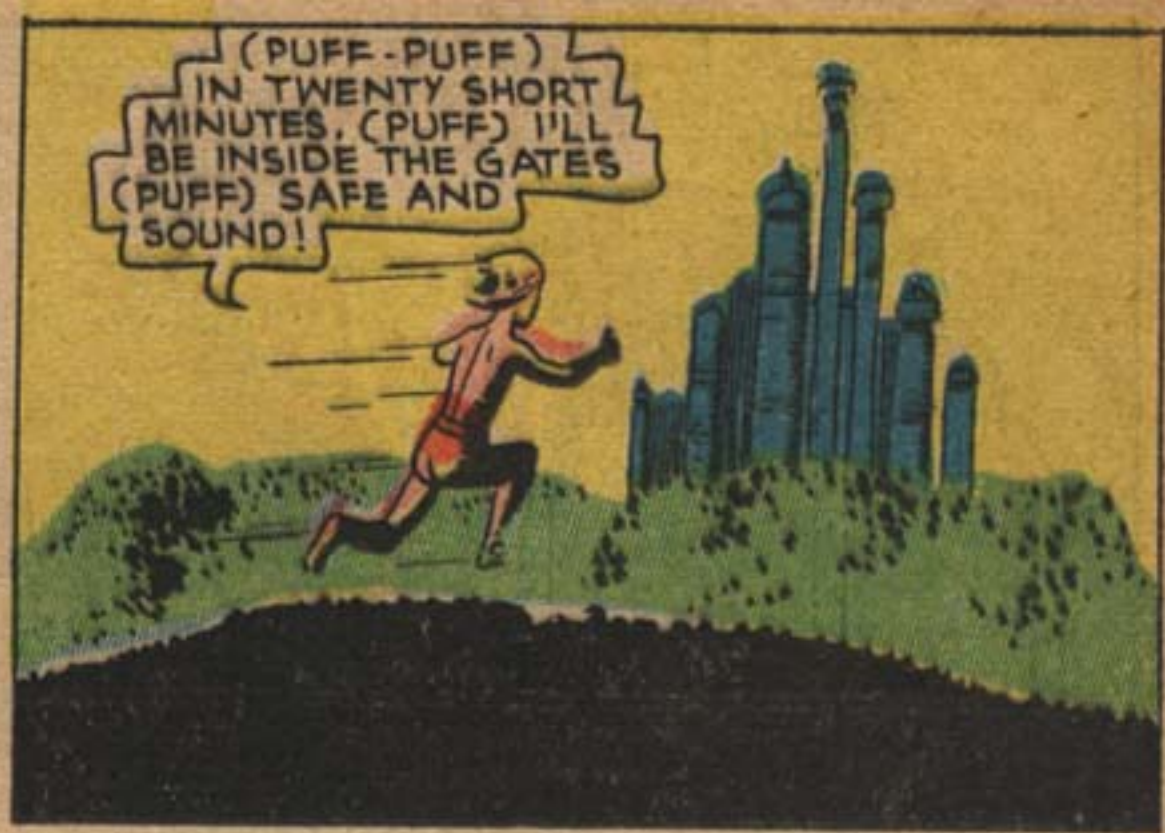


AT THIS MOMENT,
A SHORT DISTANCE
AWAY, JACKIE EMERGES
FROM THE DEPTHS OF
THE STREAM!

THE MAGIC
FOREST!



(PUFF-PUFF)
IN TWENTY SHORT
MINUTES. (PUFF) I'LL
BE INSIDE THE GATES
(PUFF) SAFE AND
SOUND!



YOW!



OH!
OH!



BUT A SPLIT SECOND
BEFORE FANGS AND
CLAWS HAVE FOUND
A FATAL HOLD
UPON JACKIE....



THE LEOPARD GOES DOWN WITH
A TORN JUGULAR ---



--- AND THE LION
CONTINUES THE CHASE!

OH!



I'LL BE EATEN
UP ALIVE!
YEEOW!





HELLO, JACKIE!

(GULP) IT TALKS! IT KNOWS MY NAME!



P-PL- PLEASE D-DON'T EAT M-ME UP, MISTER LION---

DO YOU THINK I'M NUTS? YOU'D GIVE ME INDIGESTION!



I WISH TO BE MYSELF!

D-DICKY!



NOW CALM YOURSELF, JACKIE, AND I'LL EXPLAIN EVERYTHING- SEE THIS BOOK?—I FOUND IT ONLY A FEW MINUTES AGO— IT'S FILLED WITH PICTURES OF ANIMALS— BUT IT'S NOT AN ORDINARY PICTURE BOOK...

ONE LOOK AT ANY ANIMAL IN THIS BOOK IS ENOUGH TO TURN YOU INTO THAT ANIMAL! AND IF YOU WISH TO BE YOURSELF AGAIN, YOU SIMPLY SAY THESE WORDS: "I WISH TO BE MYSELF!"



I SAW THE LEOPARD ATTACK YOU, SO I CAUSED MYSELF TO BE CHANGED INTO A LION-AND YOU KNOW THE REST-

WONDERFUL PICTURE BOOK! BUT FRECKLES— WHAT HAS BECOME OF FRECKLES?



YOW! A GIANT!

INTO THAT CREVICE, JACKIE- QUICK!

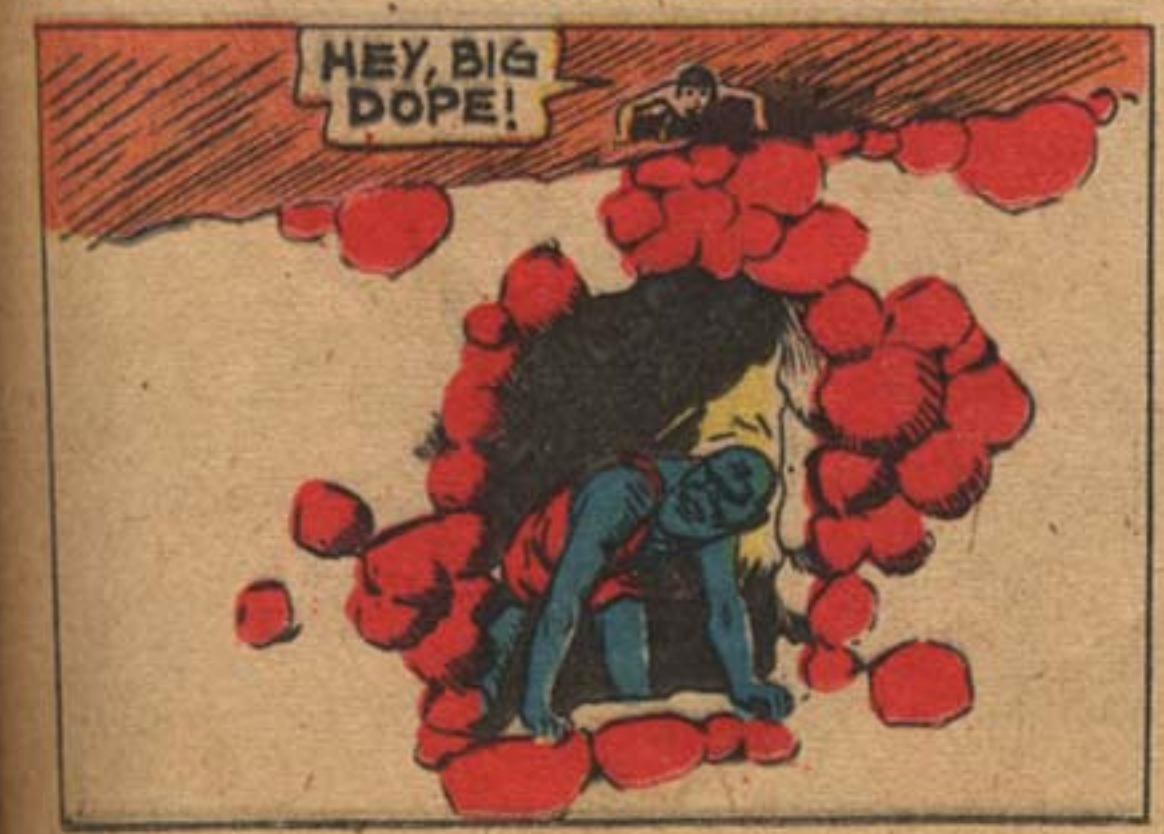
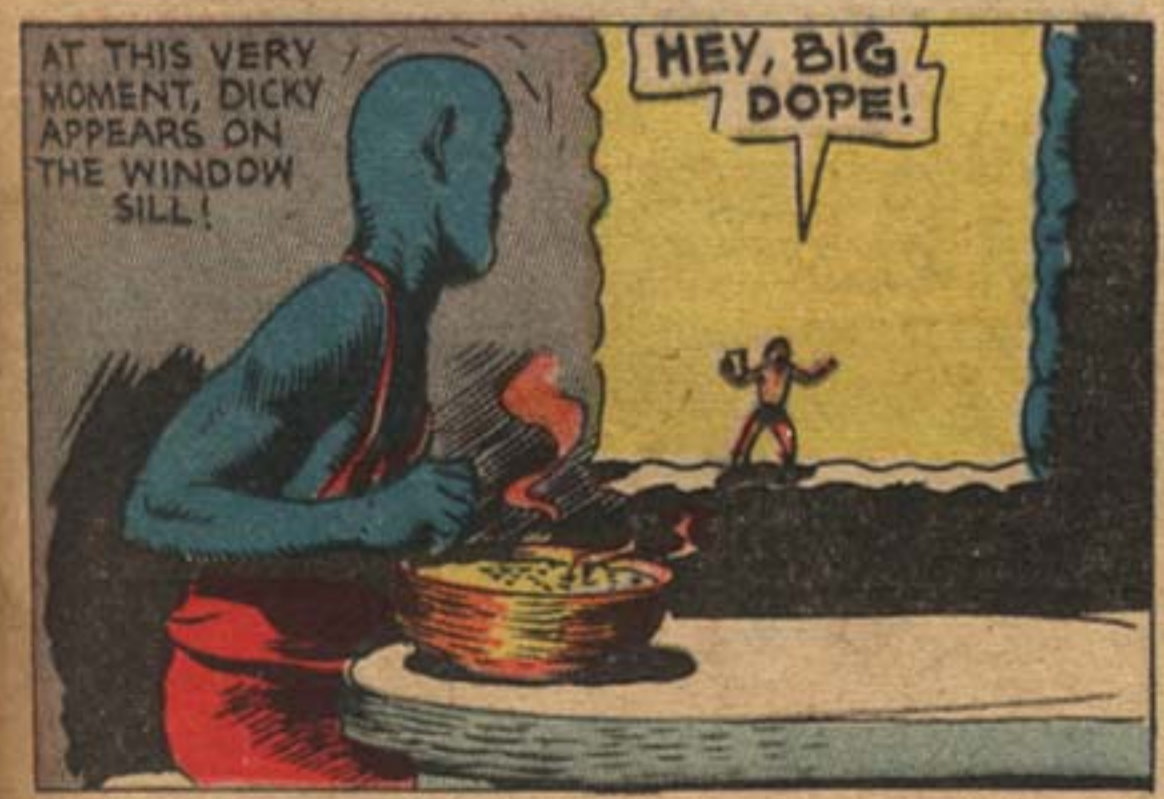


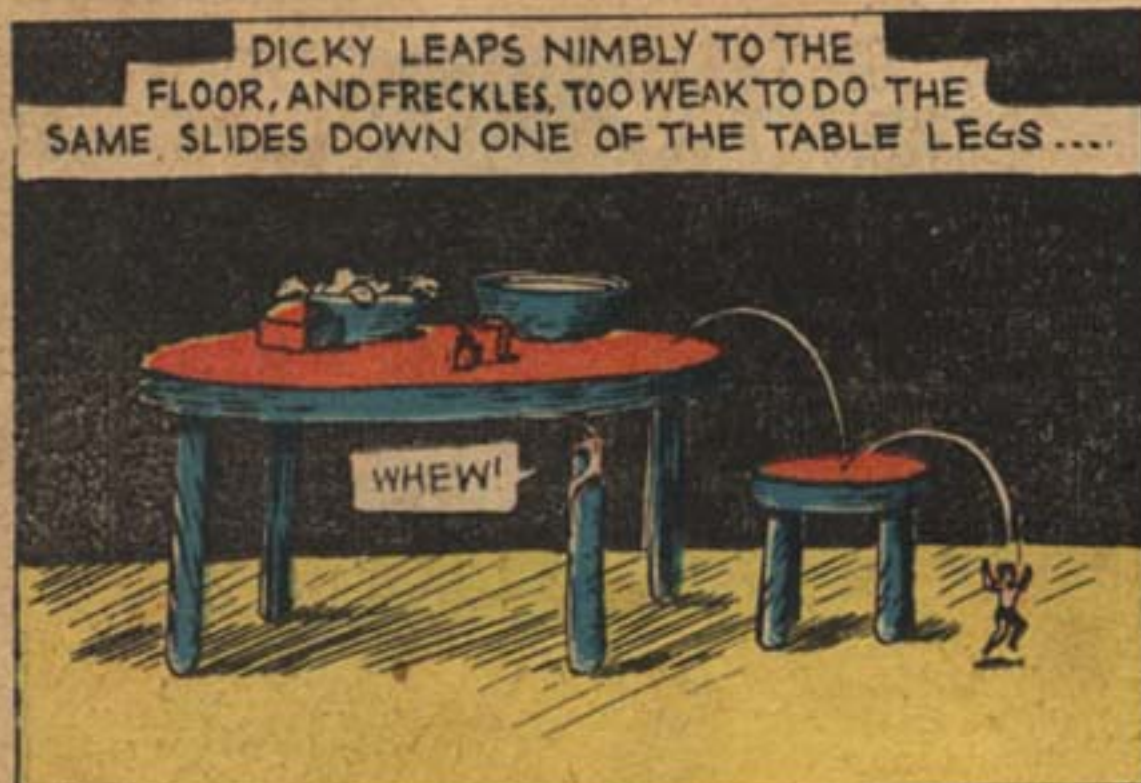
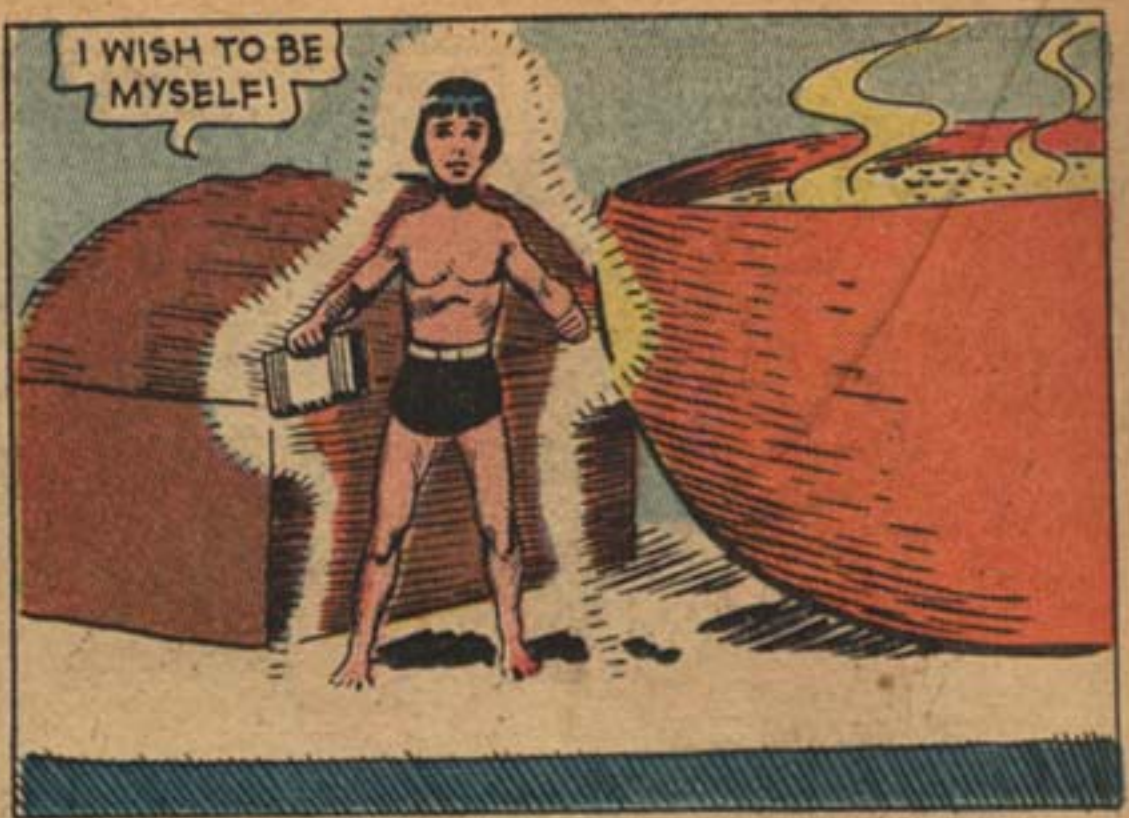
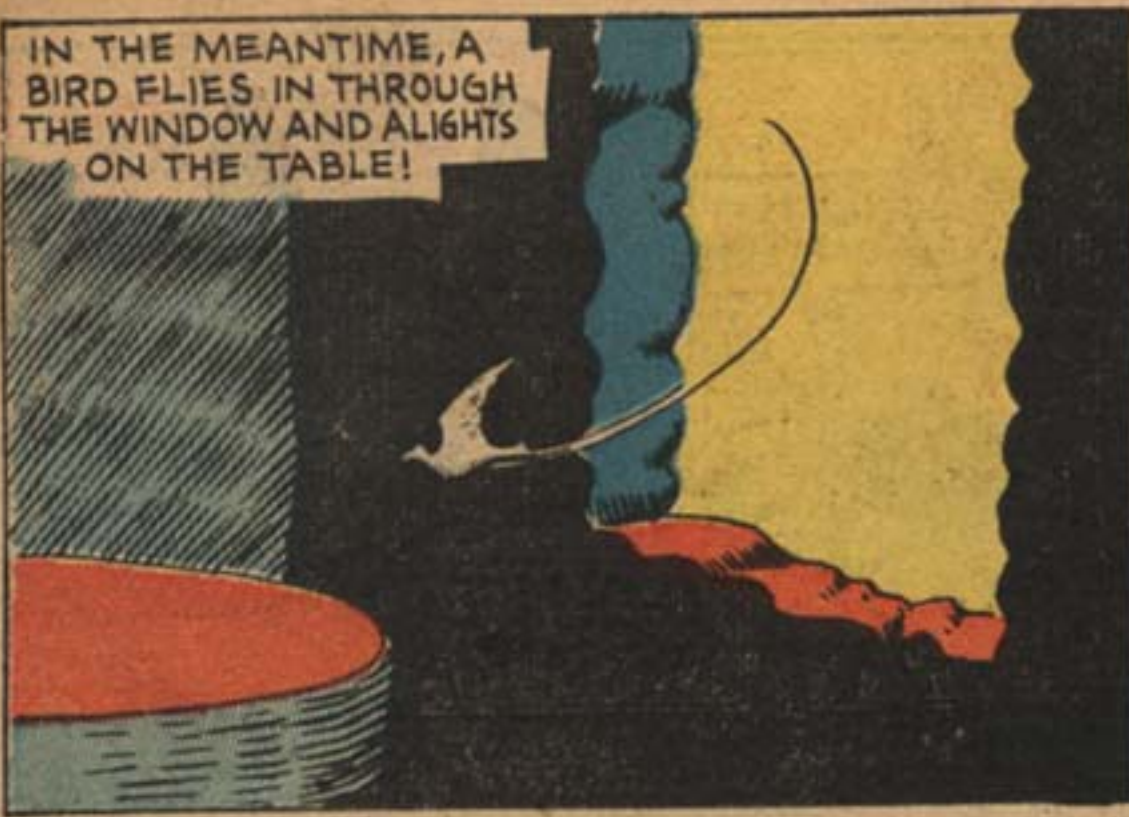
HE'S PASSING BY! HE DOESN'T SEE US!

WHAT'S THAT IN HIS HAND?



FRECKLES!







AS AN ENORMOUS HAND DESCENDS UPON THE TRIO....



....DICKY THRUSTS HIS MAGIC PICTURE BOOK HIGH OVER HIS HEAD!



LOOK! LOOK! AT THIS PICTURE!

OBEYING A NATURAL IMPULSE, THE GIANT FIXES A MOMENTARY GLAZE UPON THE MAGIC BOOK...



--- AND BEHOLDS THE PICTURE OF A RABBIT!



THE NEXT MOMENT, THE GIANT'S FORM IS GONE -- TO BE REPLACED BY THE FORM OF A RABBIT!



WHAT HAPPENED?

CURSE YOU, YOU BLASTED

CUTE, ISN'T IT?

A TALKING RABBIT! HA! HA!



LATER:

LOOK, PANORA!

AH, HOME, AT LAST!

THANKS TO THE POWER OF YOUR MAGIC PICTURE BOOK!



BUY A COPY OF ZIP COMICS EVERY MONTH AND FOLLOW ALL THE ADVENTURES OF

DICKY IN THE MAGIC FOREST



DUSTY STEPS OUT ON HIS OWN IN.....

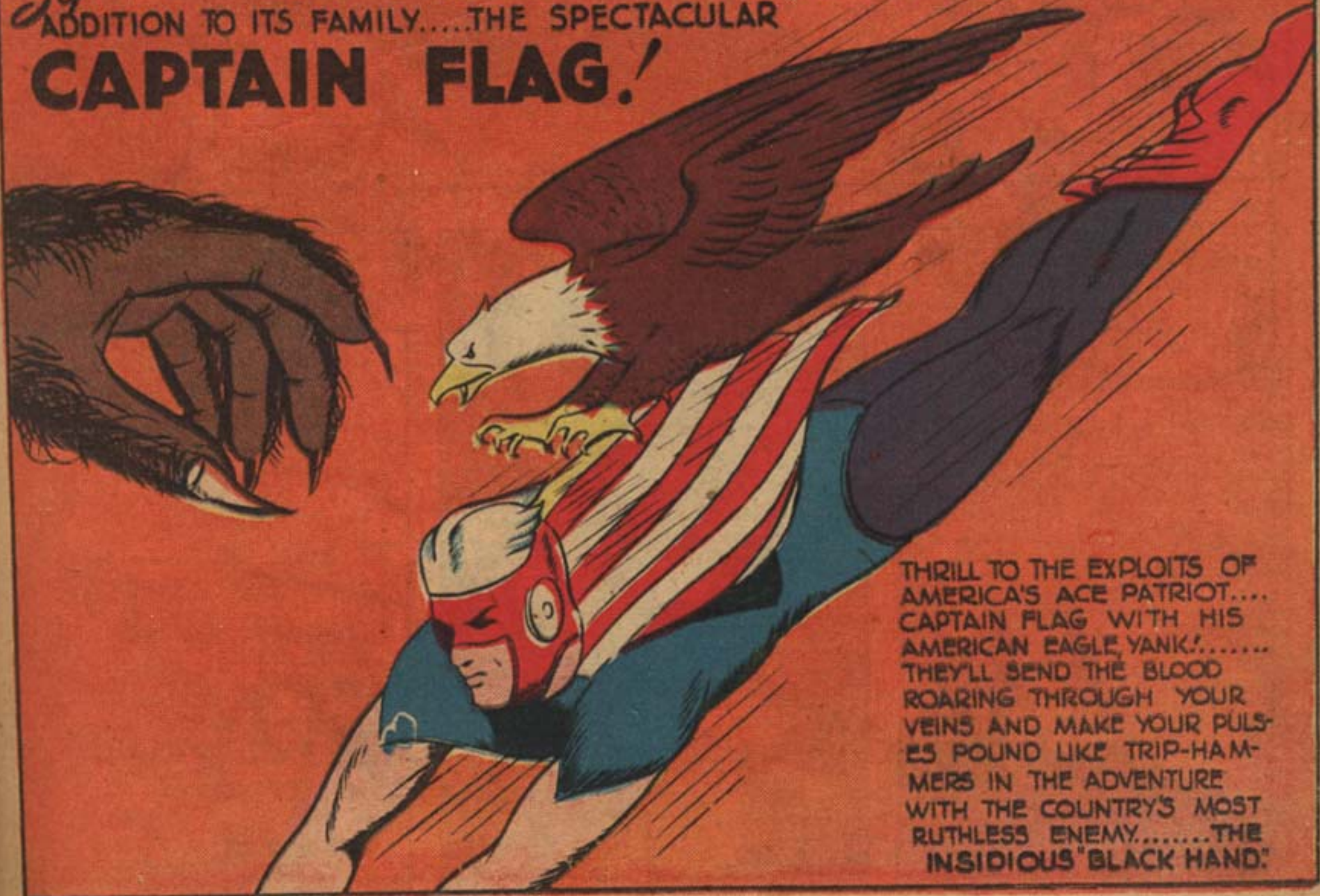
SHIELD-WIZARD COMICS NO. 4

**ON
SALE
NOW
AT YOUR
NEWS
STANDS**

THIS IS ONE CASE
I'M HANDLING ALL BY
MYSELF!... AND I'LL
MAKE GOOD OR BUST
A BLOOD VESSEL,
TRYIN!

"A PARADISE FOR CRIME" IS WHAT THE SPECTACULAR BOY DETECTIVE FALLS INTO IN HIS FIRST.....
... LONE ASSIGNMENT!

September **BLUE RIBBON** IS PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE NEWEST
ADDITION TO ITS FAMILY.....THE SPECTACULAR
CAPTAIN FLAG!

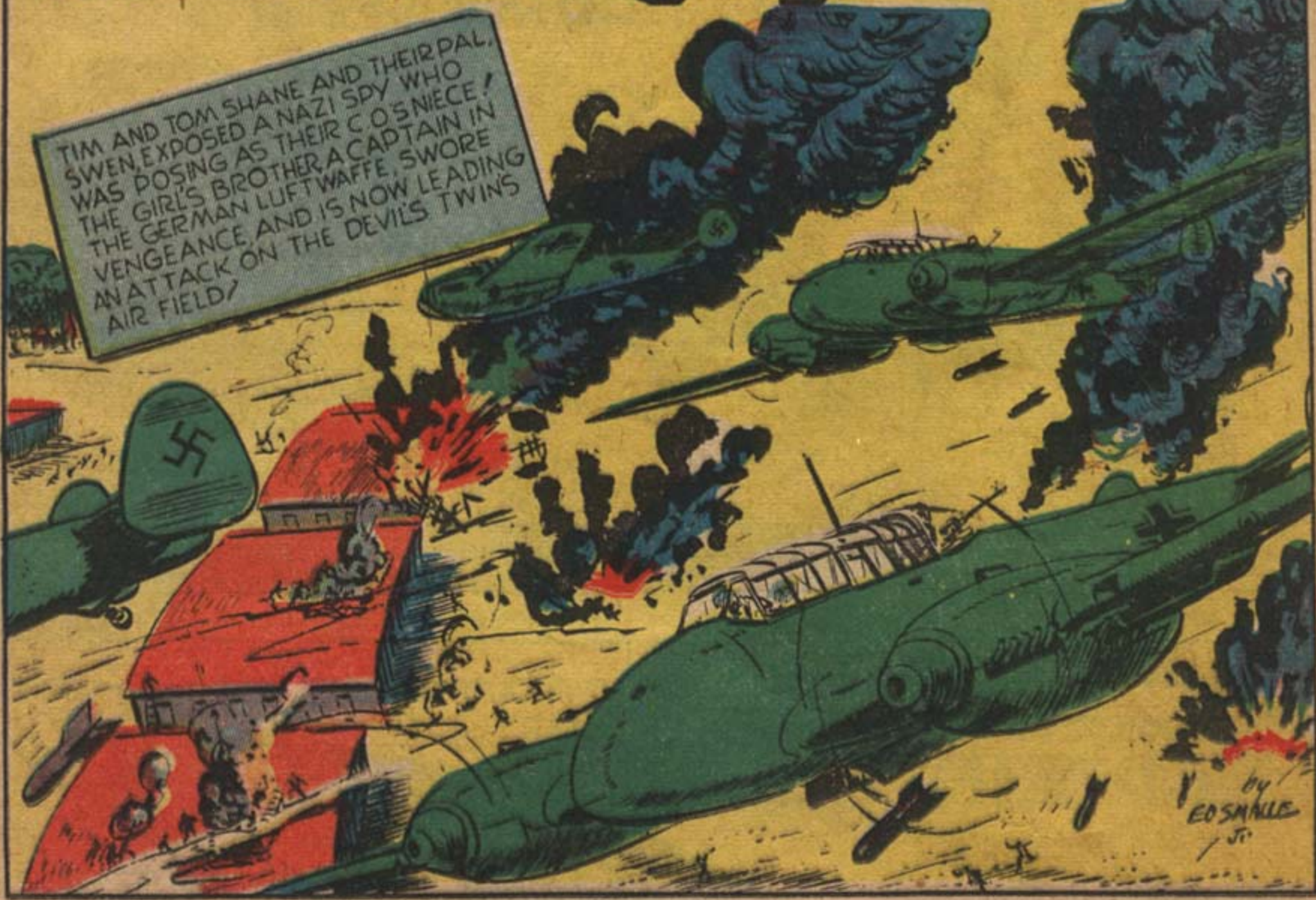


THRILL TO THE EXPLOITS OF
AMERICA'S ACE PATRIOT....
CAPTAIN FLAG WITH HIS
AMERICAN EAGLE, YANK!.....
THEY'LL SEND THE BLOOD
ROARING THROUGH YOUR
VEINS AND MAKE YOUR PULSES
POUND LIKE TRIP-HAMMERS
IN THE ADVENTURE
WITH THE COUNTRY'S MOST
RUTHLESS ENEMY.....THE
INSIDIOUS "BLACK HAND!"

War Eagles

the devil's flying twins

TIM AND TOM SHANE AND THEIR PAL, SWEN, EXPOSED A NAZI SPY WHO WAS POSING AS THEIR CO'S NIECE! THE GIRL'S BROTHER A CAPTAIN IN THE GERMAN LUFTWAFFE, SWORE VENGEANCE, AND IS NOW LEADING AN ATTACK ON THE DEVIL'S TWINS AIR FIELD!



IT'S FOR US! LISTEN TO THIS...
'I CHALLENGE EITHER OF
THE DEVIL'S TWINS TO SINGLE
COMBAT AT DAWN, 450°-
120° F.! I SHALL BRING A
SECOND!' SIGNED...
CAPTAIN SCHLITZ!



WE'LL FLIP A COIN TO SEE WHO TAKES THIS GUY!
OKAY AND WHO EVER LOSES ACTS AS SECOND



HEADS!
TAILS IT IS! SORRY TOM, BETTER LUCK NEXT TIME!



THERE'S SWEN! WE BETTER TELL HIM TO GET OUR SHIPS READY!
HEY SWEN! WHAT ARE YOU DOING IN THAT HAYSTACK?



SOME OF DE BOYS BET ME I COULDN'T FIND A NEEDLE IN A HAYSTACK!
WE'LL FORGET THAT FOR A WHILE AND GET OUR SHIPS CHECKED OVER!



OH GUDE! WE BANE GO ON BOMBING RAID, MAYBE?
NO! TIM, HERE HAS GOT TO FIGHT A DUEL WITH THAT SPY'S BROTHER, I'M HIS SECOND!



BY YUMPIN YIMINY! I BAN WANT TO GO TOO! MAYBE I COME IN HANDY!

SORRY SWEN, BUT THERE WONT BE ROOM FOR YOU!



BIG CHEESES! YUST BECAUSE I MAKE A MISTAKE ONCE, DEY BAN SCARED TO TAKE ME ALONG!



MEANWHILE, AT NAZI HEADQUARTERS:

HERE IS DER PLANS, GENTLEMEN. FRITZ AND I WILL MEET DER TWINS! DEN WHEN WE PULL UP, DER REST OF YOU WILL COME DOWN!



BUT DON'T YOU DARE FINISH THE SHWEIN OFF! I MUST DO THAT TO AVENGE MY SISTER. THAT'S ALL, DISMISSED!



AS DAWN BREAKS, THE TWINS PREPARE TO TAKE OFF!



WHERE'S SWEN?

I DUNNO! 'GUESS HE'S STILL SLEEPING! WELL, GOOD LUCK, TIM!

BUT AS TIM AND TOM LIFT THEIR SHIPS INTO THE AIR, SWEN APPEARS IN FULL FLYING REGALIA!



IS DER UDDER SHIP READY? GOOD!

YEAH! THE OTHER SHIPS READY? SAY! WHERE DO YOU THINK YOU'RE GOING?

I BAN FOLLOW TIM AND TOM!

COME BACK HERE YOU GOOF! YOU DON'T KNOW THE FIRST THING ABOUT FLYING!



BY YLIMPIN YIMINY! YOU BOYS STOP DIS. OR SWEN GET SORE



HOKAY! YOU BAN ASKED FOR IT - NOW I GO!



THE CRAZY LOON, HE'S REALLY GOING TO TRY IT!

I CAN'T LOOK - POOR SWEN!



F'GOO'NESS SAKE. WHAT BAN WRONG WID DIS TING?

OH'OH! HE JUST MISSED THE OTHER SHIP!

LOOK OUT! THAT SHIP'S RUNNING WILD!

IT'S GOING TO CRASH THE CONTROL TOWER!



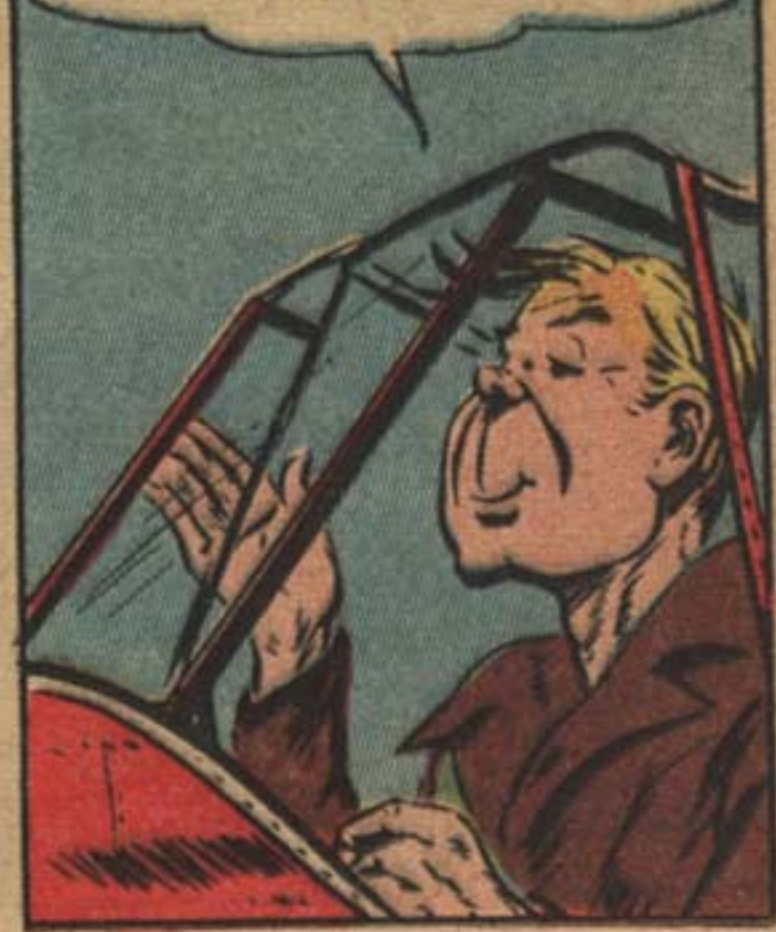
BY YUMDIN'YIMINY! I BAN GOTTA DO SOMEDIN' QUICK!



AT THE LAST MOMENT, SWEN HITS UPON THE RIGHT MOVE... THE SHIP ZOOMS UP!



BY GOLLY, WHO SAID I COULDN'T FLY! HUMPH! IT BAN EASY! I CAN EVEN FLY ONE-HANDED!



MEANWHILE... TIM AND TOM APPROACH THE APPOINTED SPOT!



THERE HE IS TIM! NOW GO TO IT FELLA!

THE TWO DUELISTS START TO CIRCLE!



SUDDENLY SCHLITZ AND HIS SECOND VEER TO ONE SIDE!

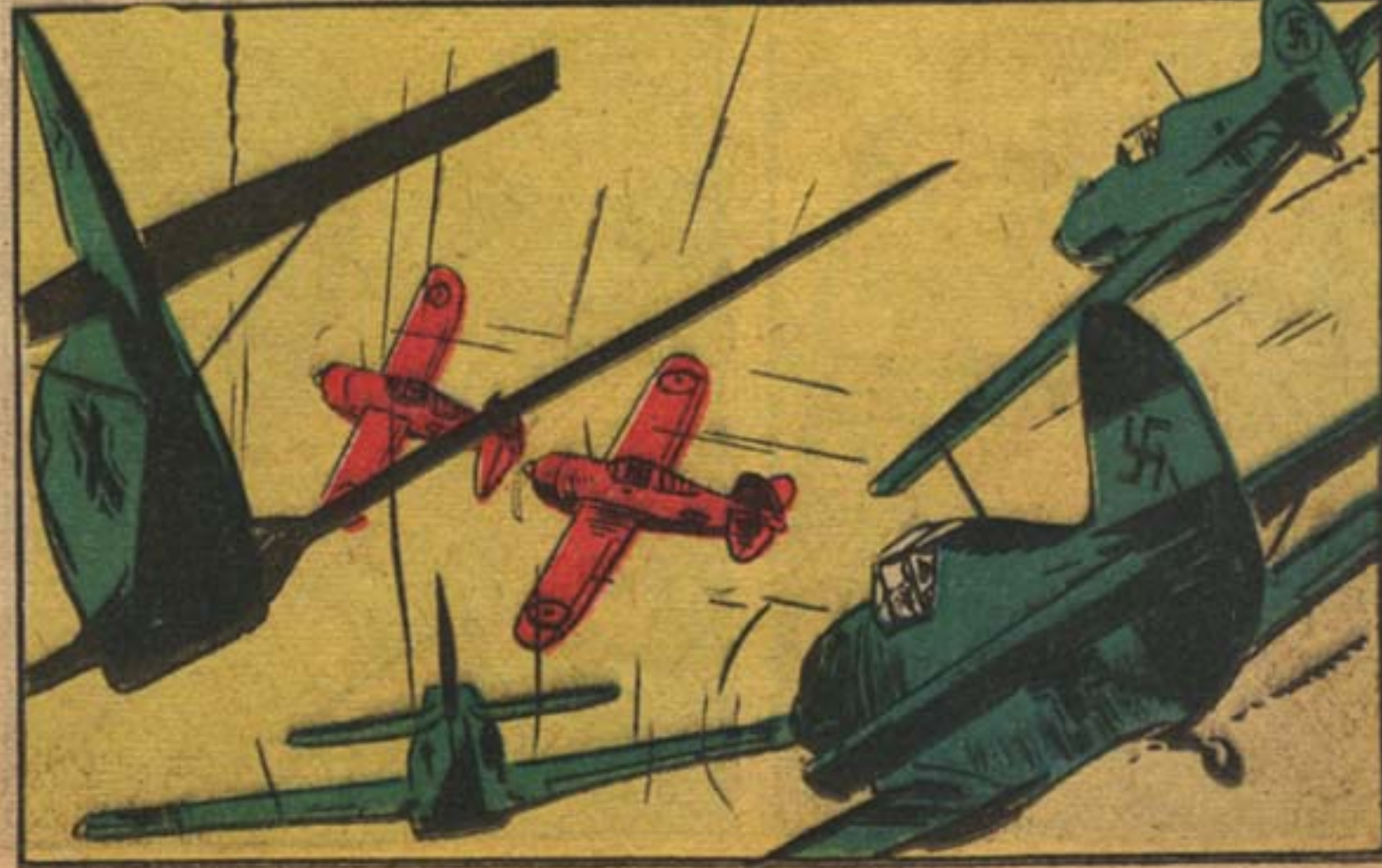


HEY! WHAT GOES ON HERE! OH/OH!

TIM! LOOK OUT! IT'S A TRAP!



A SWARM OF MESSERSCHMIDTS BURST THROUGH THE CLOUDS!!!



THE TWINS ARE SQUEEZED INTO AN EVER TIGHTENING CIRCLE !!!

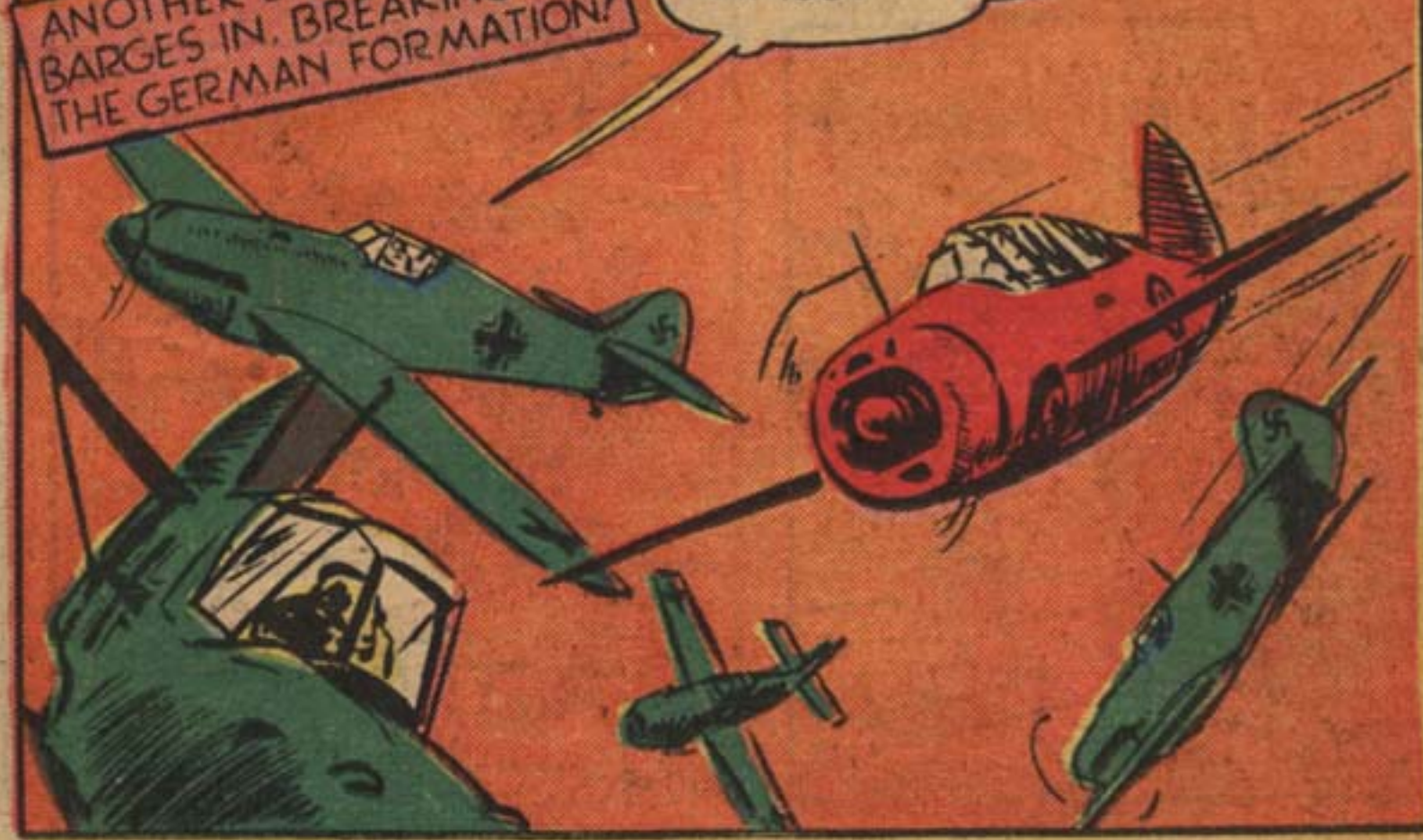
WELL, WHY DON'T THEY SHOOT US DOWN AND GET IT OVER WITH? OH! I GET IT! THIS GUY SCHLITZ WANTS TO POLISH US OFF PERSONALLY!



BUT JUST AS SCHLITZ DIVES IN FOR THE KILL.....

ANOTHER BRITISH SHIP BARGES IN, BREAKING UP THE GERMAN FORMATION!

DUNNER VETTER! VAT ISS?



IT IS SWEN!!

THE TWINS BREAK THROUGH THE TRAP!

OKAY, TOM, THEY'VE ASKED FOR IT! LET'S GIVE 'EM THE OLD ONE-TWO!

YIMINY! I TANK I BANGO HOME NOW! BUT HOW DO I GET OUT OF HERE?

THAT GUY GOT HERE JUST IN TIME!



TWO NAZIS SETTLE ON SWEN'S TAIL AND OPEN FIRE!



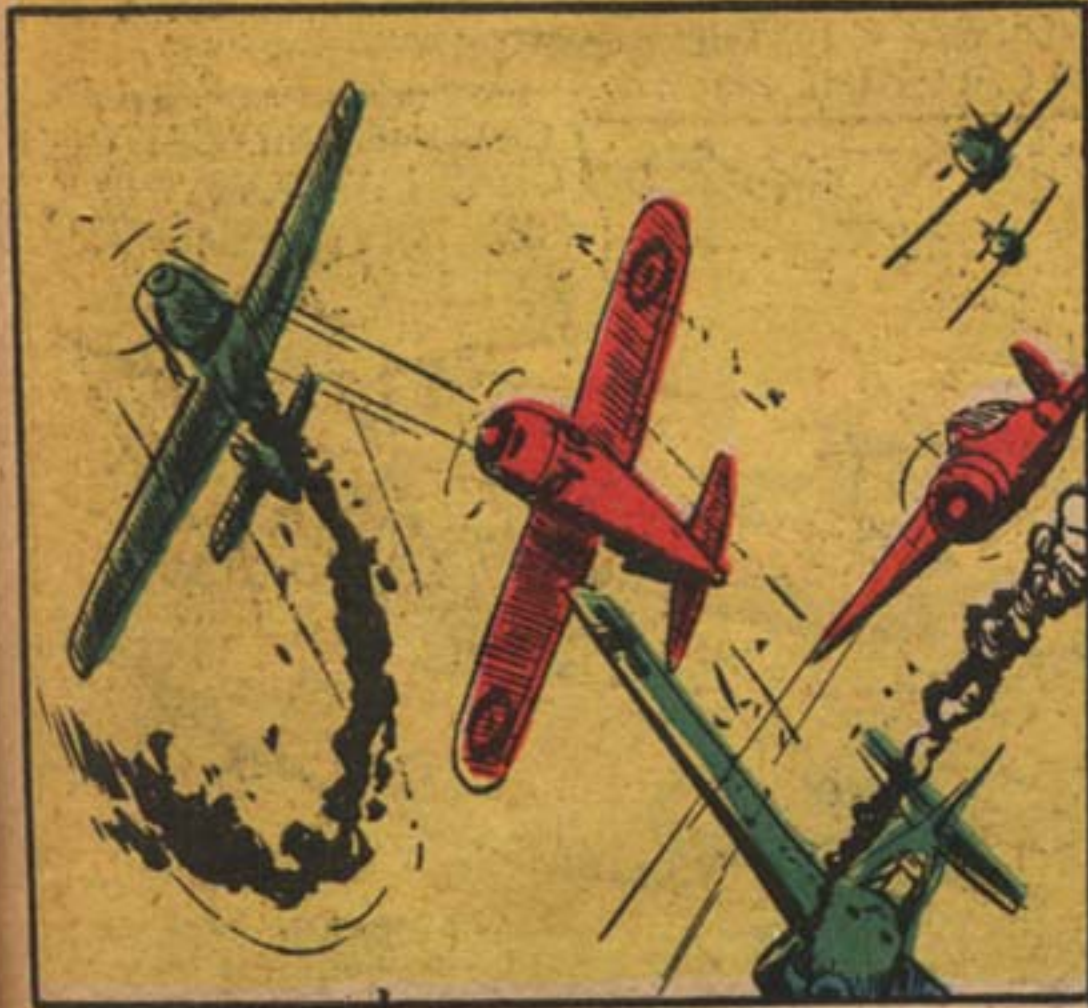
HEY! TAKE IT EASY! I'M ONLY A BEGINNER!



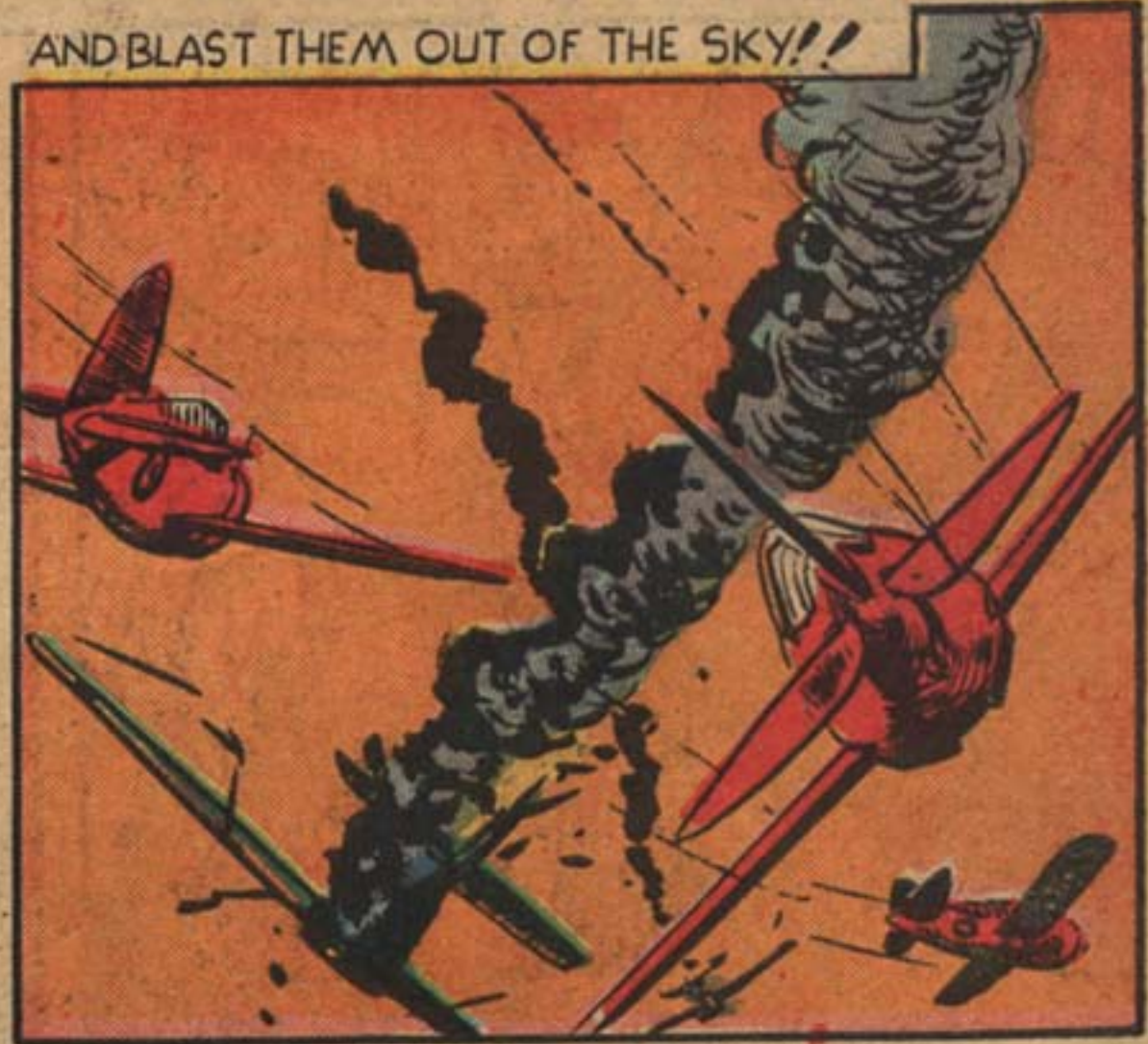
LOOK! OUR RESCUER IS IN TROUBLE!



THE DEVIL'S TWINS KNIFE INTO THEIR FOE



AND BLAST THEM OUT OF THE SKY!!

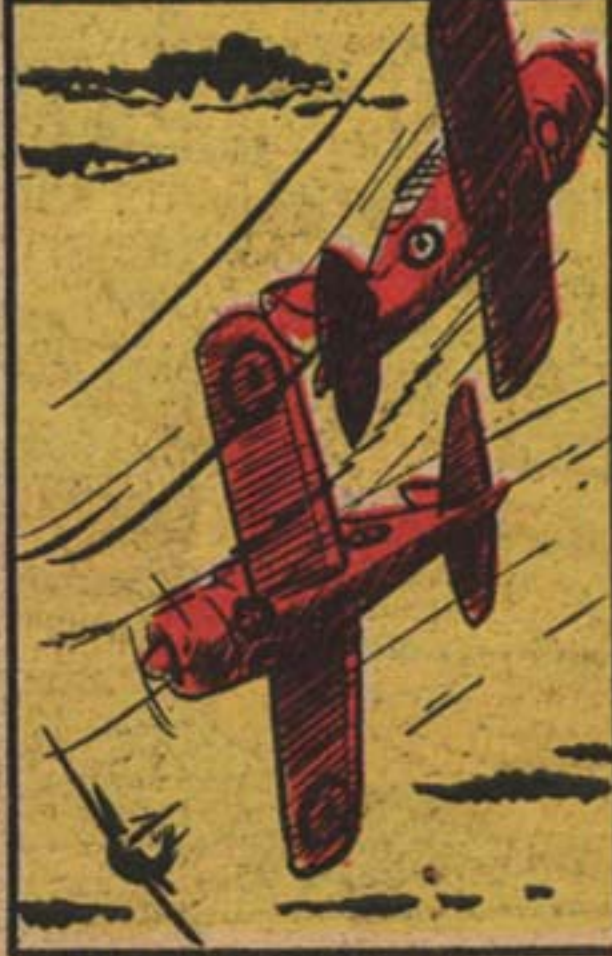


BUT SWEN HAS LOST CONTROL OF HIS PLANE! -----

HEY! LOOK OUT!



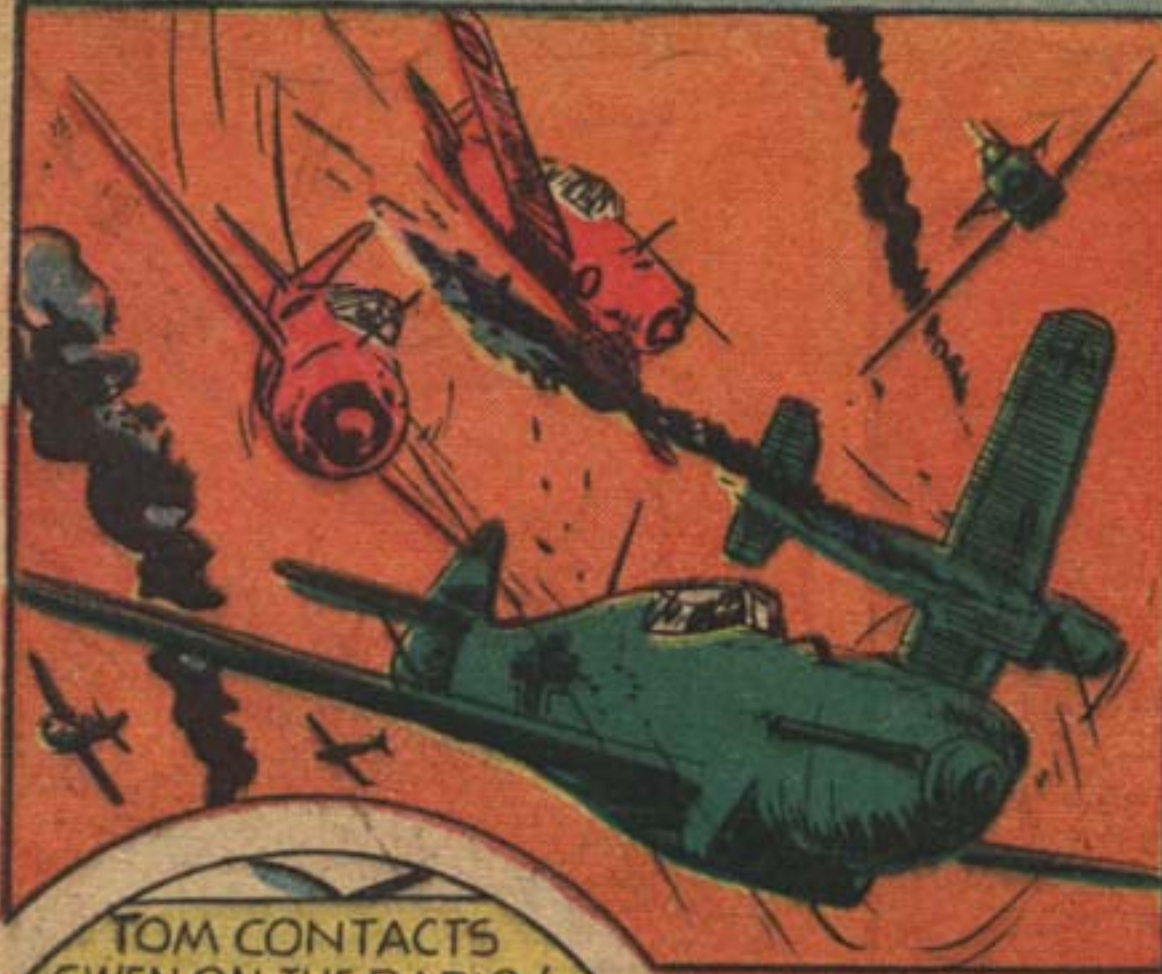
AND NEARLY CRASHES INTO TIM!!



GOOD GOSH! THAT WAS SWEN IN THAT SHIP!



REALIZING SWEN IS HELPLESS, THE TWINS ATTACK THE NAZIS WITH RENEWED FURY!



WE ARE LOSING TOO MANY! - RETREAT QUICKLY!



TOM CONTACTS SWEN ON THE RADIO!



SWEN, DO EXACTLY AS I SAY AND WE'LL GET YOU BACK TO THE FIELD! NOW PUT THE STICK DEAD CENTER...

WITH CONSTANT COACHING, TOM GUIDES SWEN BACK TO THEIR BASE! MEANWHILE, TIM CALLS THE FIELD!



CALLING XXR! GET THE CRASH WAGON AND FIRE TRUCK READY! WE'RE COMING IN!

CLEAR THE FIELD! THAT DOPE SWEN IS COMING DOWN! CRASH CREWS, GET READY FOR ACTION!



HE'LL NEVER MAKE IT!

SWEN HAS OVERHEARD TIM!



BUT TIM, WHY YOU TELL DEM TO GET OUT CRASH WAGON?

THATS FOR YOUR BENEFIT, SWEN!

OOOOK!



SWEN'S SHIP SUDDENLY NOSES OVER!



OH! OH! I SHOULDN'T HAVE TOLD HIM THAT! HE'S GONE AND FAINTED!



THERE HE GOES!

QUICK! FOLLOW HIM UP!



WOW! WHAT A CRACK-UP! RIGHT INTO THE HAY STACK, TOO!

WEEOOO!



COME ON TOM! WE MAY BE OF SOME HELP!



TELL ME THE WORST! IS HE BADLY HURT?

IT'S AWFUL! WE CAN'T EVEN FIND HIM!



HIA POYS! IT WAS A GREAT FIGHT WASN'T IT?

THERE HE IS!

SWEN! ARE YOU ALL RIGHT?



SURE! AND LOOK! I HAF FIND DAT NEEDLE! SO, POYS... PAY ME.....

YOU'RE THE LUCKIEST CUSS I EVER SAW!



TIM, TOM AND SWEN, HAVE MORE TROUBLE WITH SCHLITZ IN THE NEXT ISSUE OF ZIP COMICS! A BARREL OF FUN AND THRILLS ARE IN STORE FOR YOU! LOOK FOR IT!

WILBUR

NOBODY'S GONNA CALL ME WILLIE AND GET AWAY WITH IT!

HEY! HERE COMES YOUR MOM!



HI-YA, FELLOWS!... MEET WILBUR! YES SIR! WILBUR WILKIN, OF WESTFIELD. HE'S A REGULAR GUY WHO LIKES TO DO..AND DOES.. THE SAME THINGS YOU DO! SO STEP UP AND MEET HIM, BUT BE CAREFUL YOU DON'T CALL HIM "WILLIE". WHY? WELL, LOOK WHAT'S HAPPENING TO THE TWO KIDS WHO JUST TRIED IT.....

BY HARVEY WILLARD AND STREETER



WILBUR WILKIN! STOP THAT THIS INSTANT!



LEMME GO! GOSH, I WON'T CALL YOU WILLIE NO MORE! HONEST I WON'T, BILL!

YOUNG MAN, GET RIGHT INTO THE HOUSE! YOUR FATHER WILL DEAL WITH YOU WHEN HE COMES HOME!

OH, GEE, MOM, I WAS ONLY STICKIN' UP FOR MY RIGHTS!





GO TO YOUR ROOM AND STAY THERE UNTIL YOUR FATHER GETS HOME!

CAN I PLAY MY JIVE RECORDS?

NO!



THAT EVENING AT DINNER... SO YOU'LL JUST HAVE TO PUT YOUR FOOT DOWN, FATHER! WILBUR IS BECOMING UNMANAGEABLE.

AHEM! I SHALL SPEAK TO HIM, MOTHER! HERE HE COMES NOW!



WELL, BILL, I UNDERSTAND YOU WERE ACTING UP TODAY!

HI-YA, POP!

HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU, YOUR FATHER IS NOT A SOFT DRINK?

HELLO! WESTFIELD 2-2798! J. FRANK WILKIN SPEAKING!



I UNDERSTAND THAT YOUR TEMPER SOMETIMES GETS THE BETTER OF YOU, MY BOY!... YOU MUST LEARN TO CONTROL IT! WE MUSTN'T ALLOW OUR FEELINGS TO RULE US!



FLYING OFF THE HANDLE IS NO WAY TO... ER... AHEM... EXCUSE ME, I'LL ANSWER THE PHONE!

RING!



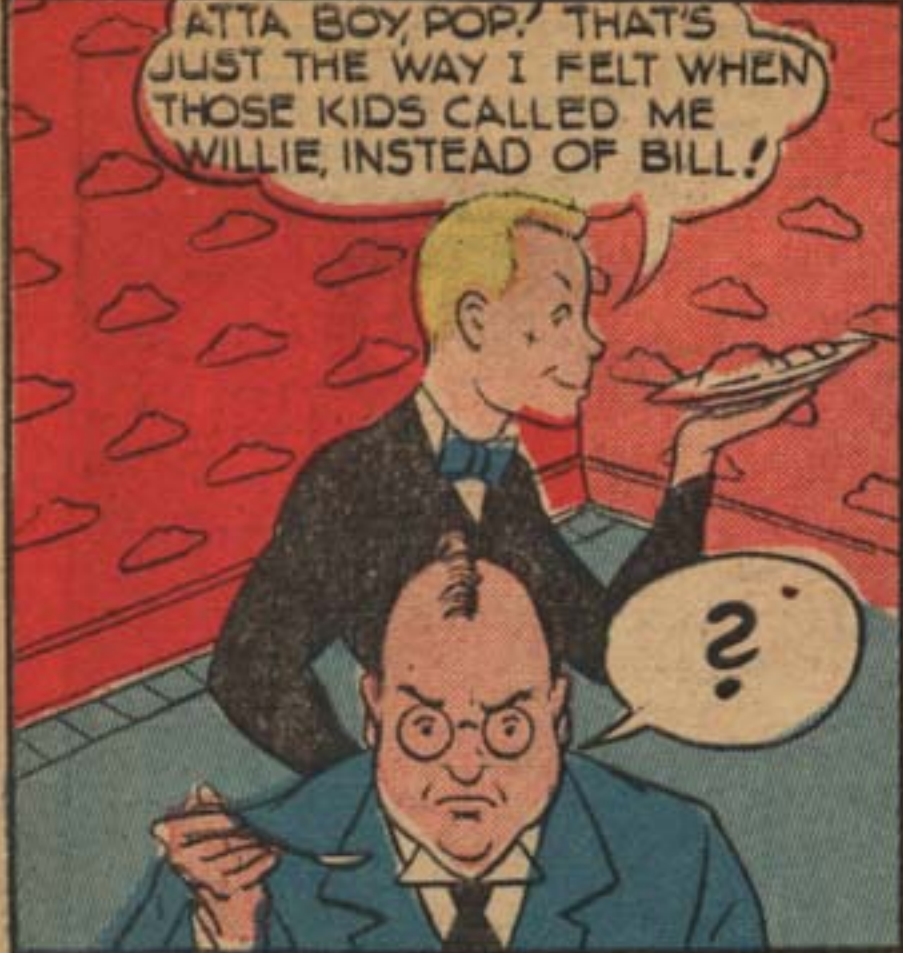
WHO? OH, MR. CHALMERS? YES?... YOU WANT A CONTRIBUTION FOR THE COMMUNITY CHEST?

THAT'S RIGHT, MR. WILKINS! I SPOKE TO MRS. WILKINS AND SHE SAID YOU, MR. WILKINS, WOULD BE...

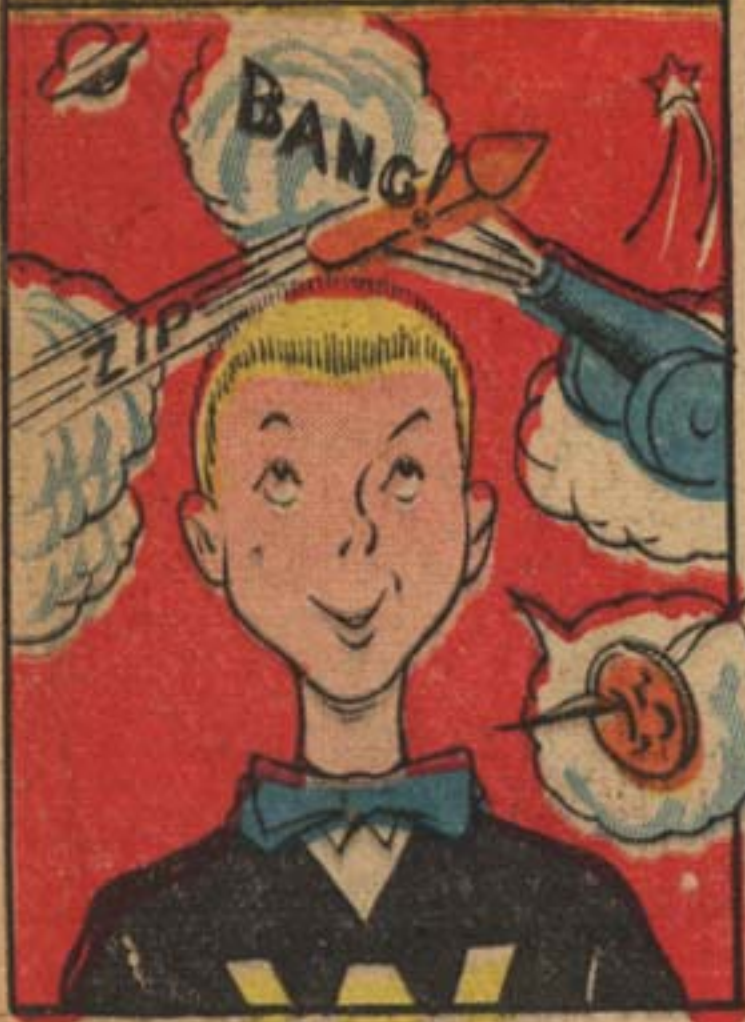


MY NAME ISN'T MR. WILKINS! IT'S WILKIN, WITHOUT THE S! IF YOU DON'T KNOW HOW TO PRONOUNCE MY NAME, I DON'T KNOW HOW TO SIGN IT ON A CHECK FOR YOU!

BANG



WILBUR GETS AN IDEA!



OKAY, FELLOWS, BUT IT'LL TAKE A LOT OF WORK! SO, TO COVER THE COST OF HANDLING, EVERYBODY CHIPS IN TWENTY FIVE CENTS!



OKAY!

WAIT'LL I RUN HOME FOR MINE!

HERE'S MINE!

LATER....

OH BOY! NOW I CAN PUT A DEPOSIT DOWN ON A BIKE AT MR. KING'S!



ALL RIGHT, BILL! YOU'VE GOT \$3.25 HERE! YOU CAN PAY THE BALANCE AT FIFTY CENTS A WEEK!



GEE, THANKS, MR. KING! BOY, THIS IS A SWELL BIKE!

WILBUR GOES BACK HOME...

WILBUR, THIS IS JASPER! REMEMBER WHAT I TOLD YOU!



HELLO, WILBUR!

JUST CALL ME BILL, JASP!

OH BOY, O' BOY! NOW'S MY CHANCE TO ASK HIM TO COME OUT WITH ME!



OH, JASP OLD FELLOW, CAN I SEE YOU FOR JUST A MINUTE!

SOME OF MY FRIENDS ARE AWFUL ANXIOUS TO MEET YOU! CAN YOU STEP OUT FOR A LITTLE WHILE AND SAY HELLO?



IT'LL ONLY TAKE A FEW MINUTES! WHATTA YA SAY?



WELL, ER.. ALL RIGHT, WILBUR!



GEE! THAT'S FUNNY! I DON'T KNOW WHERE EVERYBODY IS? THEY WERE ALL HERE A FEW MINUTES AGO!

MAYBE THEY WENT HOME! LET'S LOOK AROUND!



THERE HE IS, FELLOWS! LET'S GO!



?

MEET THE FELLOWS, JASP!



LOOK OUT! HE'S ONLY TRYIN' TO THROW US OFF GUARD!

AH.. WHOOP!



DON'T LET HIM GET LOOSE, GANG! HE'S DANGEROUS IN AN OPEN FIELD!



OH! TRYIN' TO INCH A FEW FEET EXTRA FOR A FIRST DOWN, HUH?

HALP!



BONG

SMASH



MURDER!



THE VERY IDEA! WHO TOLD YOU JASPER WAS A FOOTBALL STAR? HE'S JUST THE CHEERLEADER!

WHAT?



HEY, WILLIE! WE WANT TO SEE YOU!

WHERE'S OUR MONEY?

YEAH!



I...I..HAVEN'T GOT THE MONEY, FELLOWS! YOU SEE..IT WAS THIS WAY...ER..GULP!.. I GUESS THIS IS NO TIME TO EXPLAIN!



RUN AFTER HIM, FELLOWS!

YOU STOLE OUR MONEY!

LET'S GET 'IM!

YOU CROOK!



LATE THAT SAME NIGHT...

WIL...BUR!

OOOH.. WIL...BUR!



HERE I AM, MOTHER!

IS IT SAFE TO COME DOWN?



IT ISN'T SAFE ANYWHERE WITH YOU AROUND! NOW MARCH! YOUR FATHER IS WAITING FOR YOU IN YOUR ROOM!

OUCH!



NOW, YOUNG MAN, WHAT HAVE YOU TO SAY FOR YOURSELF?

NOTHING EXCEPT THAT I HAVE A FEELING THIS IS GONNA HURT ME MORE THAN IT DOES YOU!

NEXT MONTH, WILBUR TURNS INTO A SECOND CARL HUBBELL(?) AS HE GOES TO THE MOUND FOR HIS BASEBALL TEAM. DON'T MISS IT!

It's here, Gang!!

JACKPOT

Comics NO.2



BOY O BOY! THE NEW JACKPOT'S OUT. JACKPOT NO.1 WENT LIKE HOT CAKES AND I DIDN'T EVEN GET A SMELL OF IT, 'CAUSE I WAITED TOO LONG. BUT, THIS TIME, I'M FIRST ON LINE FOR MY COPY!!



THRILL WITH STEEL STERLING AND LAUGH WITH LOONEY AND CLANCY IN... MURDER GOES TO *Mexico!*

TRAVEL INTO THE DENSE, BLACK JUNGLES OF DEATH WITH THE BLACK HOOD IN HIS MOST SMASHING, GRIPPING ADVENTURE. FOLLOW THE TRAIL WITH HIM... THE TRAIL OF THE SHRUNKEN SKULLS!!



MR. JUSTICE - THE SPOOKIEST, MOST BLOOD-CURDLING YARN YOU EVER HAVE OR EVER WILL READ IN... THE CASE OF THE GANGSTER'S GHOST!



SERGEANT BOYLE SAYS: "THIS TIME I'VE GOT ME A MAN-SIZED JOB CARRYING MUNITIONS TO THE BRITISH IN SMYRNA. I'M WARNING THAT TOW-HEADED APE, CORPORAL COLLINS, TO KEEP AWAY FROM ME!"



ON SALE AT YOUR NEWS STANDS NOW!! DON'T WAIT!

Zambini

the
'MIRACLE
MAN'



MADRE MIA!
WHAT HAS
OCCURRED?

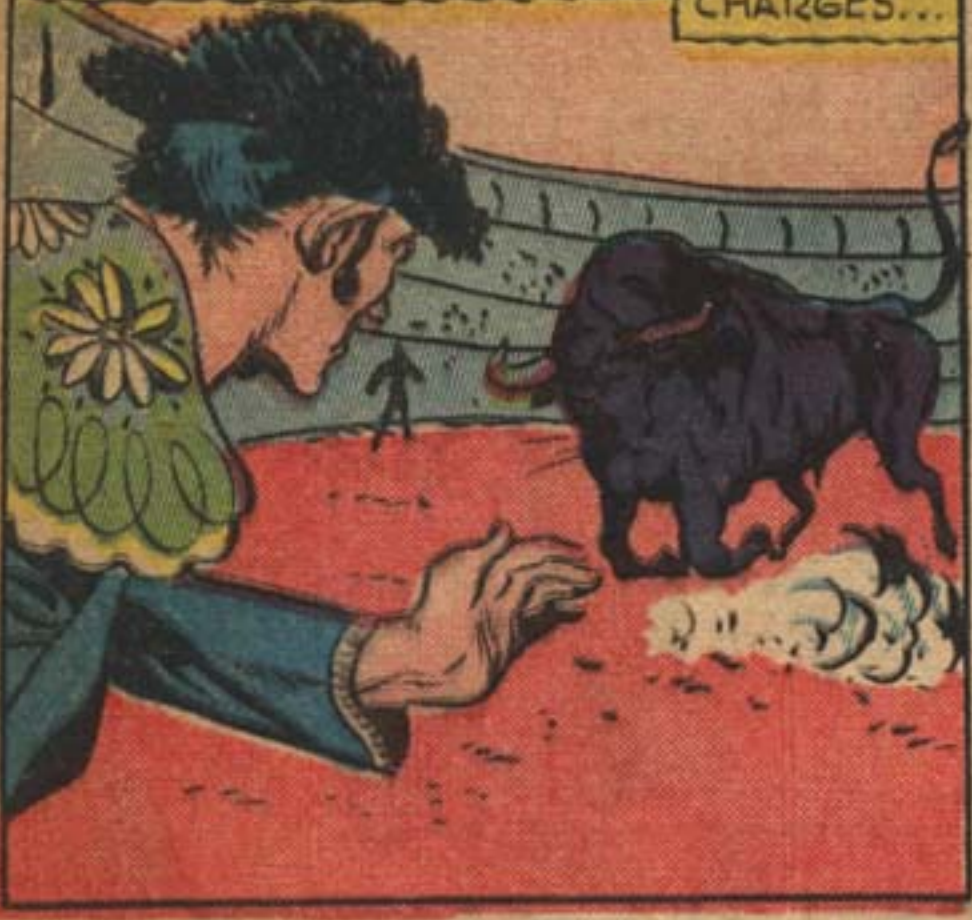
HE'LL BE
KILLED!

AAARRGGH

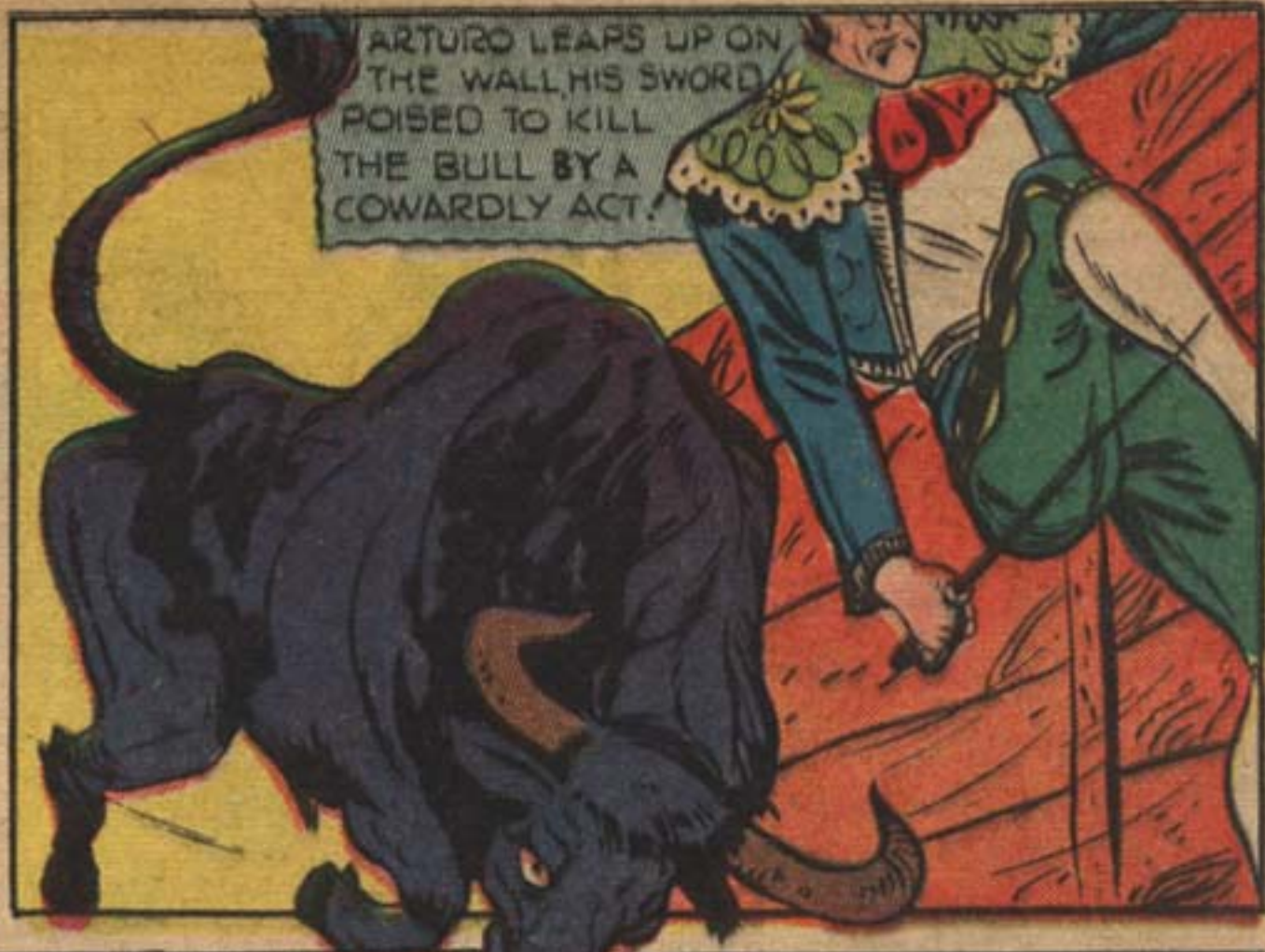
ZAMBINI IS SPENDING
A WEEK IN MEXICO... THE
DAUGHTER OF A LOCAL
POLITICIAN GOES WITH
THE MIRACLE MAN TO A
LOCAL ARENA TO EX-
PLAIN THE FINE POINTS OF
BULL FIGHTING TO HIM...
AS THEY WATCH-THE FIRST
EVENT, THE MATADOR SUD-
DENLY STIFFENS AND
STANDS HELPLESS, AS
THE BULL CHARGES
IN FOR THE KILL!



BUT BEFORE ARTURO CAN LEAVE, THE BULL CHARGES...



ARTURO LEAPS UP ON THE WALL, HIS SWORD POISED TO KILL THE BULL BY A COWARDLY ACT!



SWABORD CHABANGABE ABINTABO ABONABE ABOF RABERBBABER!



AS ARTURO PLUNGES THE SWORD DOWNWARD, IT CHANGES TO RUBBER!



PHOOEY! WHAT GOOD IS A RUBBER SWORD? I HAVE BEEN MADE A LAUGHING STOCK!



HERE COMES MY FIANCE, ZAMBINI! ISN'T HE HANDSOME?



JUAN FELIZ STRIDES INTO THE ARENA...



AHA! SO THAT IS WHO CAUSED IT ALL! THAT MEDDLESOME MAGICIAN, ZAMBINI! HE IS WITH THE SWEETHEART OF THE NEXT MATADOR... JUAN FELIZ... WHOM I HATE INTENSELY! I THINK I HAVE A PLAN!



WHILE ARTURO PLOTS THE DEATH OF THE POPULAR YOUNG MATADOR...



I HAVE POISONED THESE FLOWERS... NOW, TO SEE THAT THEY GET TO JUAN!



HERE, BOY.. TAKE THESE FLOWERS TO THE SENORITA WHO IS IN THE SAME BOX WITH THE WHITE MAGICIAN!

GRACIAS, SENOR!

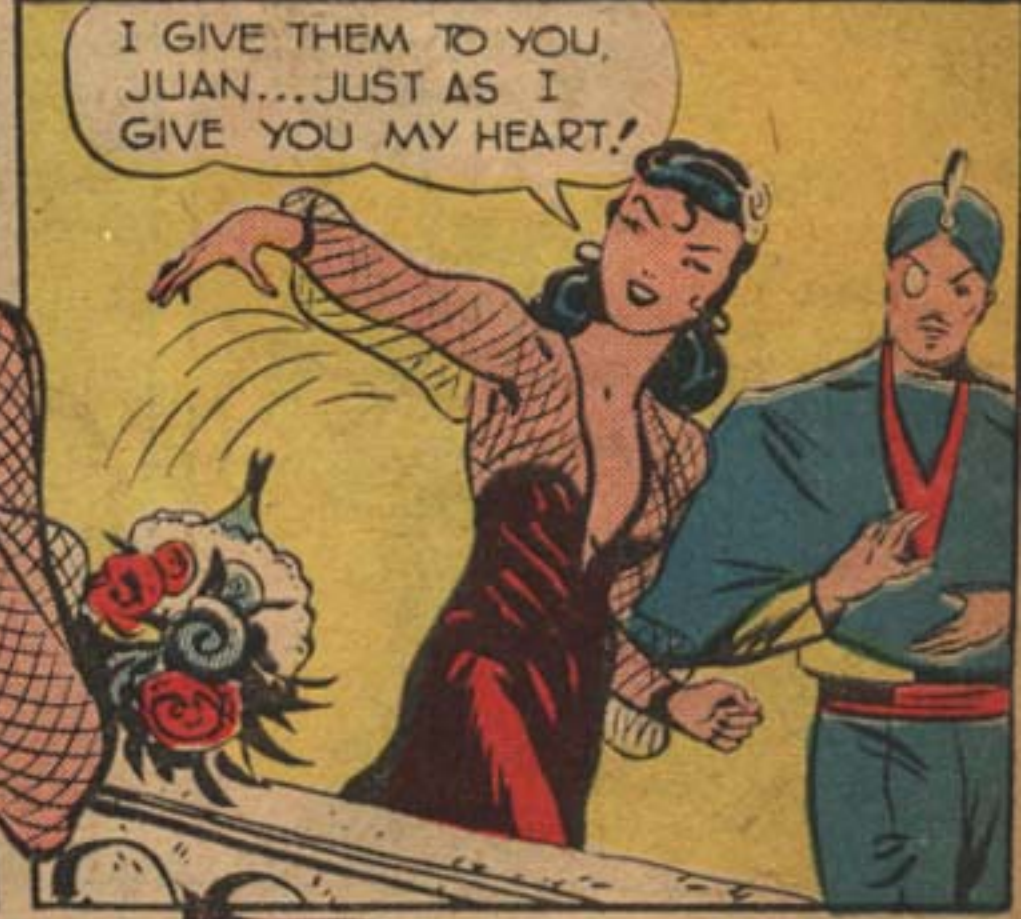


BRAVO, JUAN!



HERE, SENORITA! A BOUQUET OF FLOWERS!

OH, HOW NICE!



I GIVE THEM TO YOU, JUAN... JUST AS I GIVE YOU MY HEART!

JUAN PICKS UP THE BOUQUET..



HOLDING THEM IN HIS HAND, HE WAVES A SALUTE TO HIS SWEET-HEART... AND THEN....



EL TORO FEROCIA CHARGES THE MATADOR



FOR A FEW MOMENTS, JUAN "PASSES" THE ANIMAL WITH SUCH A MAGNIFICENT DISPLAY OF FOOTWORK.



...THAT HE BRINGS THE CROWD TO ITS FEET... BUT THEN..



SOMETHING'S HAPPENED, HE'S STANDING THERE AS IF HE'S PARALYZED!... SAY, THOSE FLOWERS YOU THREW TO HIM... DID YOU BUY THEM YOURSELF?

NO! I THOUGHT YOU HAD ORDERED THEM TO OUR BOX!



I DIDN'T BUT THERE IS NOT A MOMENT TO LOSE! YOUR FIANCE IS IN DEADLY PERIL!



EL TORO FEROCIO CIRCLES THE HELPLESS MATADOR AND TURNS TO CHARGE HIM!



BUT THE MIRACLE MAN IS ALREADY RUSHING TO HIS AID!



YABOU ABARE SABEEING DABOU-BLABE!



AT HIS COMMAND THE ILLUSION OF A SECOND MATADOR APPEARS!



THE BULL CHARGES THE ILLUSION!



ZAMBINI AIDS THE HELPLESS JUAN TO SAFETY!



WE SHALL SEE IF HIS MAGIC POWERS CAN COPE WITH THIS KNIFE!



ABAS YABOU WABER-ABE!



THE MIRACLE MAN GESTURES AND THE KNIFE RETURNS TO ITS OWNER ARTURO, ATTEMPTING TO ESCAPE IT, LEAPS OVER THE WALL!



EL TORO FEROCIO IMPALES THE TREACHEROUS ARTURO ON ITS HORNS!



TOO BAD! I DIDN'T WISH HIM TO DIE..BUT, PERHAPS, IN THE LONG RUN, HE IS BETTER OFF, FOR HE WOULD HAVE DIED ON THE GALLOWS SOONER OR LATER!



JUAN! MY BELOVED! YOU ARE SAFE!

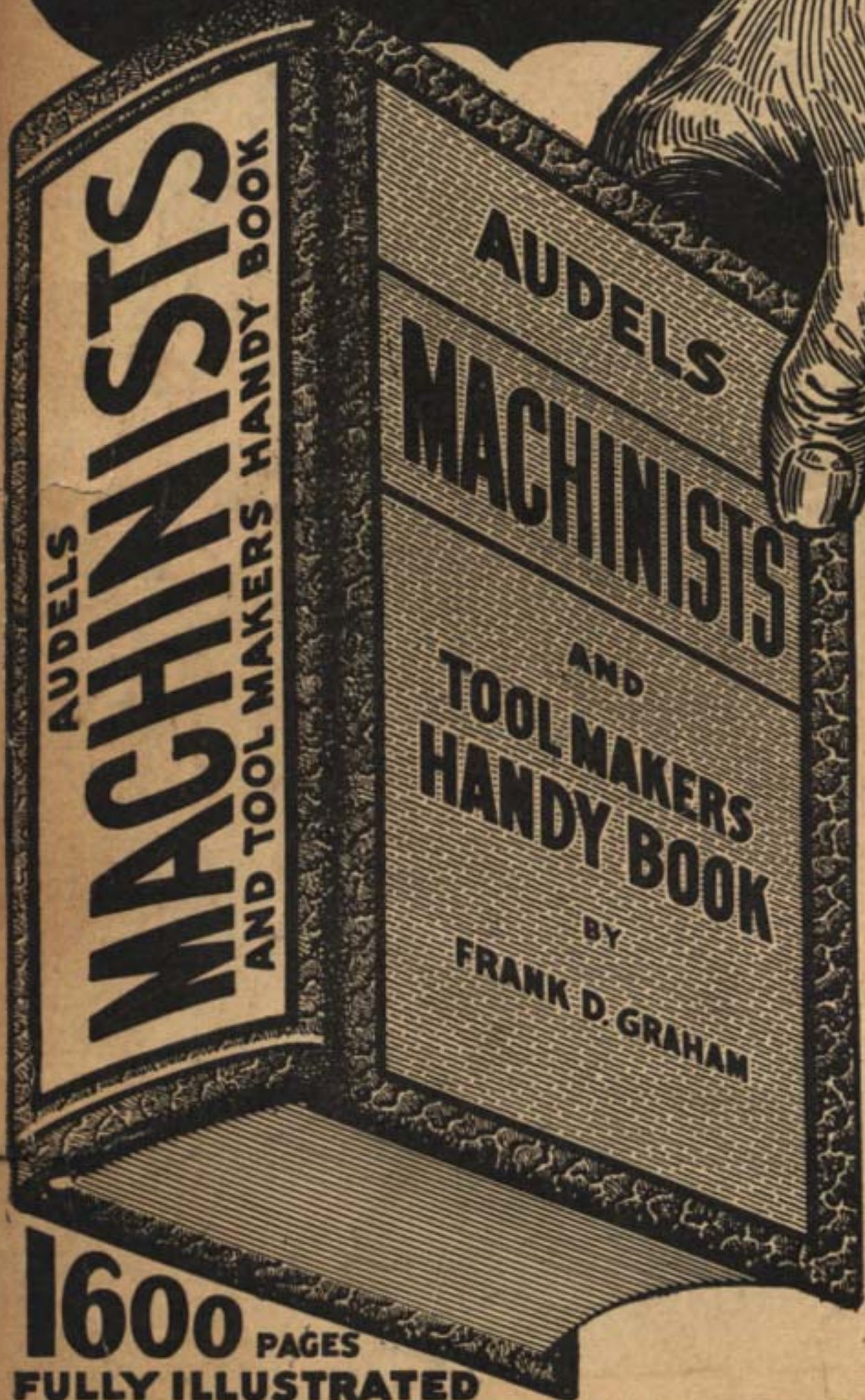
BUT ONLY BECAUSE WE WERE LUCKY! ARTURO SPRINKLED A PARALYZING POISON ON THOSE FLOWERS!



ZAMBINI, WITH JUAN AND HIS SWEET-HEART, STROLL OUT OF THE ARENA AMID THE TUMULTUOUS ACCLAIM OF THE THOUSANDS OF SPECTATORS!

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Yours,
WITH LOTS OF
PEP,
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and
Dusty

